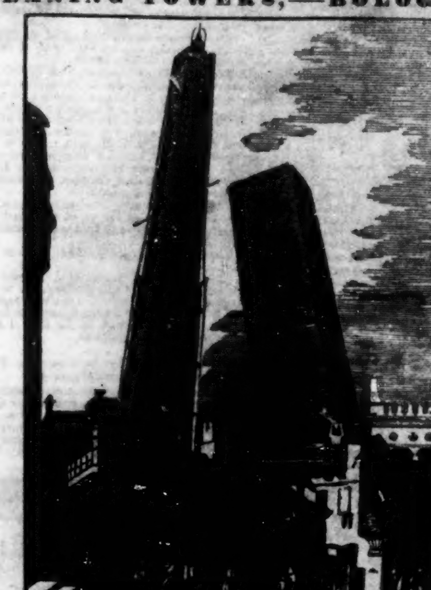
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XII. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 15, 1832. Whole No. 581.

LEANING TOWERS,—BOLOGNA.



DESCRIPTION.

Celebrated in arts and in literature, Bologna, "the mother of studies," presents numerous objects of interest to the amateur and to the scholar. The halls which were trod by Lanfranc and Irnerius, and the ceilings which glow with the colors of Guido and of the Carracci, can never be neglected by any to whom learning and taste are dear.

The external appearance of Bologna is singular and striking. The principal streets display lofty arcades, and the churches, which are very numerous, confer upon the city a highly architectural character. But the most remarkable edifices in Bologna are the watch-towers, represented in the engraving. During the twelfth century, when the cities of Italy, "tutte piene di tiranni," were rivals in arms as afterwards in arts, watch-towers of considerable elevation were frequently erected. In Venice, in Pisa, in Cremona, in Modena, and in Florence these singular structures yet remain; but none are more remarkable than the towers of the Asinelli and the Garisenda in Bologna. The former, according to one chronicler, was built in 1109, while other authorities assign it to the year 1119. The Garisenda tower, constructed a few years later, has been immortalised in the verse of Dante.

When the poet and his guide are snatched up by the huge Antæus, the bard compares the stooping stature of the giant to the tower of the Garisenda, which, as the spectator stands at its base while the clouds are sailing from the quarter to which it inclines, appears to be falling upon his head.

—"As appears
The tower of Garisenda from beneath
Where it doth lean, if chance a passing cloud
So sail across that opposite it hangs;
Such then Antæus seem'd, as at mine ease
I mark'd him stooping."—

The tower of the Asinelli rises to the height of about 350 feet, and is said to be three feet and a half out of the perpendicular. The adventurous traveller may ascend to the top by a laborious staircase of 500 steps. Those steps were trod by the late Sir James Edward Smith, who has described the view presented at the summit.—"The day was unfavorable for a view, but we could well distinguish Imola, Ferrara, and Modena, as well as the hills about Verona, Mount Baldus, &c. seeming to rise abruptly from the dead flat which extends on three sides of Bologna. On the south are some very pleasant hills stuck with villas." The Garisenda tower, erected probably by the family of the Garidendi, is about 130 feet in height, and inclines as much as eight feet from the perpendicular. It has been conjectured that these towers were originally constructed as they now appear; but it is difficult to give credit to such a supposition.

According to Montfaucon, the celebrated antiquary, the leaning of these towers has been occasioned by the sinking of the earth. "We several times observed the tower called Asinelli, and the other near it named Garisenda. The latter of them stoops so much that a perpendicular, let fall from the top, will be seven feet from the bottom of it; and, as appears upon examination, when this tower bowed, a great part of it went to ruin, because the ground that side that inclined stood on was not so firm as the other, which may be said of all other towers that lean as for besides these two here mentioned, the tower for the bells of St. Mary Zobenica, at Venice, leans considerably to one side. So also at Ravenna, I took notice of another stooping tower, occasioned by the ground on that side giving way a little. In the way from Ferrara to Venice, where the soil is marshy, we see a structure of great antiquity leaning to one side. We might easily produce other instances of this nature. When the whole structure of the above named tower Garisenda stooped, much of it fell, as appears by the top of it."

At a very early period, when the rest of Italy and of Europe had scarcely yet begun to emerge from the darkness of the middle ages, Bologna had opened her schools to the studious of all nations. To her, England was indebted for the learning of Lanfranc, and in her halls the celebrated Thomas à Becket was instructed. "The cradle of regenerated law," she was the first to diffuse throughout Europe the recovered treasures of Roman jurisprudence. It has been asserted, that Bologna was the earliest university that conferred degrees. And certainly, for a very considerable period both before and after the restoration of learning, she held the very highest rank in the university of letters, reckoning amongst her *alumni* kings, and princes, and pontiffs. In the *scuole publiche*, or halls of this celebrated university, many thousand pupils were in former ages assembled, and at one period they are said to have amounted to 12,000, but at the present day, the number of students does not, probably, exceed 400 or 500. Nearly seventy professors are, however, still employed, and various branches of study are pursued with distinguished success. The buildings of the university, as they now appear, were commenced in 1562, under the auspices of Cardinal Borromeo.

The university of Bologna is celebrated not only for its learned men, but for the accomplished and erudite ladies, by whom its schools have been distinguished. In the fourteenth century, Giovanni d'Andrea, professor of jurisprudence in that university, had two daughters, Bettina and Novella, the latter of whom, when her father was prevented from delivering his lectures, was accustomed to supply his place; but as she was very beautiful, it was found necessary, in order to prevent the attention of the students from being distracted, that she should lecture behind a curtain. An old French author, cited by Tiraboschi, has given a long account of the fair lecturer, but too long to quote.

Moore also, with singular felicity, has introduced the beautiful Novella into the *proem* of one of his "Fables for the Holy Alliance."

Novella, a young Bolognese,
The daughter of a learn'd law doctor,
Who had with all the subtleties
Of old and modern jurists stock'd her,
Was so exceeding fair, 'tis said,
And over hearts held such dominion,
That when her father, sick in bed,
Or busy, sent her, in his stead,
To lecture on the code Justinian,
She had a curtain drawn before her,
Lest, if her charms were seen, the students
Should let their young eyes wander o'er her,
And quite forget their jurisprudence—
Just so it is with truth—when *seen*,
Too fair and bright—'tis from behind
A light, thin, allegoric screen
She thus can safest teach mankind.

In later times, also, the chairs of the university have occasionally been filled by female professors of great learning and eminence. Natural philosophy was professed by Laura Bassi, and anatomy, by Madonna Manzolina. Only a few years since, the professorship of Greek was held by Signora Clotilde Tambroni, whose severity is still remembered by her disciples.—"This university," observes Mrs. Piozzi, "has been particularly civil to women; many very learned ladies of France and Germany have been and still are members of it; and La Dotteressa, Laura Bassi, gave lectures not many years ago in this very spot, upon the mathematics and natural philosophy, till she grew very old and infirm; but her pupils always handed her very respectfully to and from the doctor's chair. *Che brava donnetta ch' era!* says the gentleman who showed me the academy, as we came out at the door; over which a marble tablet with an inscription more pious than pompous is placed to her memory; but turning away his eyes, while they filled with tears, *tutti muojono*, added he, and I followed, as nothing either of energy or pathos could be added to a reflection so just, so tender, and so true."

Bologna has not ceased to produce that race of learned and accomplished men, who in former days proceeded from her schools. Mr. Stewart Rose has given an account of the celebrated Mezzofanti, whose acquirements as a linguist surpass even those of the distinguished scholar, Sir William Jones. "The living lion to whom I allude," says Mr. Rose, "is the Signor Mezzofanti, of Bologna, who, when I saw him, though he was only thirty-six years old, read twenty and conversed in eighteen languages.—This is the least marvellous part of the story; he spoke all these fluently, and those of which I could judge, with the most extraordinary precision. I had the pleasure of dining in his company formerly, in the house of a Bolognese lady, at whose table a German officer declared that he could not have distinguished him from a German. He passed the whole of the next day with G. and myself, and G. told me that he would have taken him for an Englishman who had been some time out of England. A Smyrniote servant, who was with me, bore equal testimony to his skill in other languages, and declared that he might pass for a Greek or a Turk throughout the dominions of the Grand Seignior. But what most surprised me was his accuracy; for during long and repeated conversations in English, he never once misapplied the sign of a tense, that fearful stumbling-block to Scotch and Irish, in whose writings there is almost always to be found some abuse of these indefinable niceties.

"The marvel was, if possible, rendered more marvellous by this gentleman's accomplishments and information; things rare in linguists, who generally mistake the means for the end. It ought also to be stated that his various acquisitions had been all made in Bologna, from which, when I saw him, he had never wandered above thirty miles."

Of this very extraordinary person the following anecdotes may be relied upon as authentic. An Italian gentleman having introduced to him two Russians and a Pole, who were passing through Bologna, Mezzofanti entered at once into conversation with them in their own languages. One of the Russians then addressed him in Turkish, and was answered in the same tongue with much facility, although, as Mezzofanti informed them, this was only the second time of his having conversed with any one in Turkish. The Pole now addressed him, observing that he thought he was acquainted with a language which even so distinguished a scholar as himself might be unable to understand, beginning at the same time to speak in the language of the Bohemians or Gypsies. To his great astonishment, however, Mezzofanti promptly answered him in the same singular language. When called upon to explain the manner in which he had acquired this singular knowledge, he said that some Zingari or Gypsies, passing through Bologna, had been seized and imprisoned; that he had sought and obtained permission from the authorities to visit them in their confinement, and that he had thus made himself acquainted with their language. At the time opening a drawer, he displayed several sheets of paper containing a grammar and vocabulary, which he had framed of the Gypsy tongue.

At a marriage festival in Bologna several persons, as is usual in Italy, were called upon to repeat a few extempore verses suitable to the occasion. At length Mezzofanti was requested to exercise his improvisatorial powers, a display which he declined, alleging his inability to compose verses. He requested permission, however, to offer his congratulations in prose, and immediately proceeded to compliment the new-married couple in more than thirty languages, varying each time not only the substance of the compliment, but the style of phrase and expression, according to the genius of the language in which he was speaking.

Bologna, like most of the cities of Italy, has been the seat of many tragical incidents, affording such rich materials for her novelists.—Amongst others, is one which we give in the words of the excellent critic by whom it is related. "The family Geremei of Bologna were at the head of the Guelphs, and that of the Lambertazzi of the Ghibellines, who formed an opposition by no means despicable to the domineering party. Bonifazio Geremei and Imelda Lambertazzi, forgetting the feuds of their families, fell passionately in love with each other, and Imelda received her lover into her house.—This coming to her brothers' knowledge, they rushed into the room where the two lovers were, and Imelda could scarcely escape, whilst one of her brother's plunged a dagger, poisoned after the Saracen fashion, into Bonifazio's breast, whose body was thrown into some concealed part of the house and covered with rubbish.—Imelda hastened to him, following the tracks of his blood, as soon as the brothers were gone; found him, and supposing him not quite dead, generously, as our own Queen Eleanor had done about the same time, sucked the poison from the bleeding wound, the only remedy which could possibly save his life: but it was too late; Imelda's attendants found her a corpse, embracing that of her beloved Bonifazio."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CONSCIENCE.

Yes, thou art ever constant, sure—
A fix'd, unwav'ring light;
While mem'ry lasts thou wilt endure,
Though darkness shrouds thee quite.

Within the human breast thou art,
Speaking to one and all;
At thy voice joy springs in the heart,
Or dreadful thoughts appal.

To guileless souls a friend art thou,
A messenger of peace—
A soother of the sadden'd brow,
Bidding their sorrows cease.

In adversity's dark hour,
When friends and kindred flee,
Thou art the talisman whose power
From pain can set thee free.

At calumny and bitter scorn
The injured man can smile;
Though deep with grief and anguish torn,
His heart is void of guile.

But, to the faithless and unjust,
A double scourge art thou!
Creating fears and dire distrust—
Their souls no peace can know.

Celestial power! from heaven sent
To punish and reward;
True hearts, on virtuous deeds intent,
Will find thee still their guard.

Grant, gracious Ruler of the skies,
Of air, of earth, and sea,
That in my mind no doubts may rise
Of Conscience or of thee! O. G.

ELIZABETH BENNET,

Or Pride and Prejudice. 2 Vols. Carey & Lea, Philadelphia.

This novel, which has just been issued from the press of Carey & Lea, possesses merits of more than an ordinary character. The writer, Miss Austin, appears to have observed life under various aspects, surveyed the influence of the different ranks of society upon each other, and viewed the whole in their social condition, with a clear philosophic eye; and has happily presented her observations in a manner as creditable to herself, as they will prove useful and entertaining to her readers. Her family pictures are admirably drawn; her domestic pictures are pleasing and rational, and her several characters are exhibited with a fidelity and truth, worthy the highest commendation.

Miss Austin has, with the British public, heretofore held a high rank in the literary world, and we are sure that her reputation will suffer no diminution from the work before us. She displays life as it is to be found every day; and her book is not rendered disgusting by any sickly sentimentality, with which this class of writings unfortunately too much abounds.

The plot of this novel is simple, natural and intelligible. The characters are few, and the whole structure of the novel are such as to insure it a ready passport to public favor, and a large share of popularity. The limits to which we are necessarily confined, will not permit us extending our remarks; we shall therefore close this article with presenting to our readers a chapter, taken from the second volume. We cannot avoid smiling at the absurd and ridiculous pride of Lady Catharine de Bourgh. A. C. D.

One morning, about a week after Bingley's engagement with Jane had been formed, as he and the females of the family were sitting together in the dining room, their attention was suddenly drawn to the window by the sound of a carriage; and they perceived a chaise and four driving up the lawn. It was too early in the morning for visiters, and besides, the equipage did not answer to that of any of their neighbors. The horses were post; and neither the carriage nor the livery of the servant who preceded it, were familiar to them. As it was certain, however, that somebody was coming, Bingley instantly prevailed on Miss Bennet to avoid the confinement of such an intrusion, and walk away with him into the shrubbery. They both set off, and the conjectures of the remaining three continued, though with little satisfaction, till the door was thrown open, and their visiter entered. It was Lady Catherine de Bourgh.

They were of course all intending to be surprised; but their astonishment was beyond their expectation; and on the part of Mrs. Bennet and Kitty, though she was perfectly unknown to them, even inferior to what Elizabeth felt.

She entered the room with an air more than usually ungracious, made no other reply to Elizabeth's salutation than a slight inclination of the head, and sat down without saying a word. Elizabeth had mentioned her name to her mother on her ladyship's entrance, though no request of introduction had been made.

Mrs. Bennet, all amazement, though flattered by having a guest of such high importance, received her with the utmost politeness. After sitting for a moment in silence, she said, very stiffly, to Elizabeth,—

"I hope you are well, Miss Bennet. That lady, I suppose, is your mother?"

Elizabeth replied very concisely that she was.

"And *that*, I suppose, is one of your sisters?"

"Yes, madam," said Mrs. Bennet, delighted to speak to Lady Catherine. "She is my youngest girl but one. My youngest of all is lately married, and my eldest is somewhere about the ground, walking with a young man, who, I believe, will soon become a part of the family."

"You have a very small park here," returned Lady Catherine, after a short silence.

"It is nothing in comparison of Rosings, my lady, I dare say; but I assure you, it is much larger than Sir William Lucas's."

"This must be a most inconvenient sitting room for the evening in the summer; the windows are full west."

Mrs. Bennet assured her that they never sat there after dinner; and then added,

"May I take the liberty of asking your ladyship whether you left Mr. and Mrs. Collins well?"

"Yes, very well. I saw them the night before last."

Elizabeth now expected that she would produce a letter for her from Charlotte, as it seemed the only probable motive for her calling.—But no letter appeared, and she was completely puzzled.

Mrs. Bennet, with great civility, begged her ladyship to take some refreshment; but Lady Catherine, very resolutely, and not very politely, declined eating any thing; and then rising up, said to Elizabeth,

"Miss Bennet, there seemed to be a prettyish kind of a little wilderness on one side of your lawn. I should be glad to take a turn in it, if you will favor me with your company."

"Go my dear," cried her mother, "and show her ladyship about the different walks. I think she will be pleased with the hermitage."

Elizabeth obeyed, and running into her own room for her parasol, attended her noble guest down stairs. As they passed through the hall, Lady Catherine opened the doors into the dining parlour and drawing room, and pronouncing them, after a short survey, to be decent looking rooms, walked on.

Her carriage remained at the door, and Elizabeth saw that her waiting woman was in it.—They proceeded in silence along the gravel walk that led to the copse; Elizabeth was determined to make no effort for conversation with a woman, who was now more than usually insolent and disagreeable.

"How could I ever think her like her nephew?" said she, as she looked in her face.

As soon as they entered the copse, Lady Catherine began in the following manner:—

"You can be at no loss, Miss Bennet, to understand the reason of my journey hither. Your own heart, your own conscience, must tell you why I come."

Elizabeth looked with unaffected astonishment.

"Indeed, you are mistaken, madam, I have not been at all able to account for the honor of seeing you here."

"Miss Bennet," replied her ladyship, in an angry tone, "you ought to know, that I am not to be trifled with. But however insincere you may choose to be, you shall not find me so. My character has ever been celebrated for its sincerity and frankness, and, in a cause of such moment as this, I shall certainly not depart from it. A report of a most alarming nature reached me two days ago. I was told, that not only your sister was on the point of being most advantageously married, but that you, that Miss Elizabeth Bennet would, in all likelihood, be soon afterwards united to my nephew, my own nephew, Mr. Darcy. Though I know it must be a scandalous falsehood; though I would not injure him so much as to suppose the truth of it possible, I instantly resolved on setting off for this place, that I might make my sentiments known to you."

"If you believed it impossible to be true," said Elizabeth, colouring with astonishment and disdain, "I wonder you took the trouble of coming so far. What could your ladyship propose by it?"

"At once to insist upon having such a report universally contradicted."

"Your coming to Longbourn to see me and my family," said Elizabeth, coolly, "will be rather a confirmation of it; if, indeed, such a report be in existence."

"If! do you then pretend to be ignorant of it? Has it not been industriously circulated by yourselves? Do you not know that such a report is spread abroad?"

"I never heard that it was."

"And can you likewise declare, that there is no *foundation* for it?"

"I do not pretend to possess equal frankness with your ladyship. *You* may ask questions, which *I* shall not choose to answer."

"This is not to be borne. Miss Bennet, I insist on being satisfied. Has he, has my nephew, made you an offer of marriage?"

"Your ladyship has declared it to be impossible."

"It ought to be so; it must be so, while he retains the use of his reason. But *your* arts and allurements may, in a moment of infatuation, have made him forget what he owes to himself and to all his family. You may have drawn him in."

"If I have, I shall be the last person to confess it."

"Miss Bennet, do you know who I am? I have not been accustomed to such language as this. I am almost the nearest relation he has in the world, and am entitled to know all his dearest concerns."

"But you are not entitled to know *mine*; nor will such behaviour as this ever induce me to be explicit."

"Let me be rightly understood. This match, to which you have the presumption to aspire, can never take place. No, never. Mr. Darcy is engaged to *my daughter*. Now, what have you to say?"

"Only this; that if he is so, you can have no reason to suppose he will make an offer to me."

Lady Catherine hesitated for a moment, and then replied,

"The engagement between them is of a peculiar kind. From their infancy, they have been intended for each other. It was the favorite wish of *his* mother, as well as of hers.—While in their cradles, we planned the union: and now at the moment when the wishes of both sisters would be accomplished, in their marriage, to be prevented by a young woman of inferior birth, of no importance in the world, and wholly unallied to the family! Do you pay no regard to the wishes of his friends? To his tacit engagement with Miss de Bourgh? Are you lost to every feeling of propriety and delicacy? have you not heard me say, that from his earliest hours he was destined for his cousin?"

"Yes, and I had heard it before. But what is that to me? if there is no other objection to my marrying your nephew, I shall certainly not be kept from it, by knowing that his mother and aunt wished him to marry Miss de Bourgh.—You both did as much as you could, in planning the marriage. Its completion depended on others. If Mr. Darcy is neither by honor nor inclination confined to his cousin, why is not he to make another choice? and if I am that choice, why may not I accept him?"

"Because honor, decorum, prudence, nay, interest, forbid it. Yes, Miss Bennet, interest; for do not expect to be noticed by his family or friends, if you wilfully act against the inclinations of all. You will be censured, and despised, by every one connected with him. Your alliance will be a disgrace; your name will never even be mentioned by any of us."

"These are heavy misfortunes," replied Elizabeth. "But the wife of Mr. Darcy must have such extraordinary sources of happiness necessarily attached to her situation, that she could, upon the whole, have no cause to repine."

"Obstinate, headstrong girl! I am ashamed of you! Is this your gratitude for my attentions to you last spring? Is nothing due to me on that score?

"Let us sit down. You are to understand, Miss Bennet, that I came here with the determined resolution of carrying my purpose; nor will I be dissuaded from it. I have not been used to submit to any person's whims. I have not been in the habit of brooking disappointment."

"*That* will make your ladyship's situation at present more pitiable; but it will have no effect on me."

"I will not be interrupted! Hear me in silence. My daughter and my nephew are formed for each other. They are descended on the maternal side, from the same noble line; and, on the father's, from respectable, honorable, and ancient, though untitled families. Their fortune on both sides is splendid. They are destined for each other by the voice of every member of their respective houses; and what is to divide them?—the upstart pretensions of a young woman, without family, connexions, or fortune. Is this to be endured! But it must not, shall not be! If you were sensible of your own good, you would not wish to quit the sphere in which you have been brought up."

"In marrying your nephew, I should not consider myself as quitting that sphere. He is a gentleman; I am a gentleman's daughter; so far we are equal."

"True. You *are* a gentleman's daughter.—But who was your mother? Who are your uncles and aunts? Do not imagine me ignorant of their condition."

"Whatever my connexions may be," said Elizabeth, "if your nephew does not object to them, they can be nothing to *you*."

"Tell me, once for all, are you engaged to him?"

Though Elizabeth would not, for the mere purpose of obliging Lady Catherine, have answered this question; she could not but say, after a moment's deliberation,

"I am not."

Lady Catherine seemed pleased.

"And will you promise me never to enter into such an engagement?"

"I will make no promise of the kind."

"Miss Bennet, I am shocked and astonished. I expected to find a more reasonable young woman. But do not deceive yourself into a belief that I will ever recede. I shall not go away till you have given me the assurance I require."

"And I certainly *never* shall give it. I am not to be intimidated into any thing so wholly unreasonable. Your ladyship wants Mr. Darcy to marry your daughter; but would my giving you the wished for promise, make *their marriage* at all more probable? Supposing him to be attached to me, would my refusing to accept his hand make him wish to bestow it on his cousin? Allow me to say, Lady Catherine, that the arguments with which you have supported this extraordinary application, have been as frivolous as the application was ill-judged. You have widely mistaken my character, if you think I can be worked on by such persuasions as these. How far your nephew might approve of your interference in *his affairs*, I cannot tell; but you have certainly no right to concern yourself in mine. I must beg, therefore, to be importuned no farther on the subject."

"Not so hasty, if you please. I have by no means done. To all the objections I have already urged, I have still another to add. I am no stranger to the particulars of your younger sister's infamous elopement. I know it all; that the young man's marrying her was a patched up business, at the expense of your father and uncle. And is *such* a girl to be my nephew's sister? Is *her* husband, who is the son of his late father's steward, to be his brother? Heaven and earth!—of what are you thinking? Are the shades of Pemberley to be thus polluted?"

"You can *now* have nothing farther to say," she resentfully answered. "You have insulted me, in every possible method. I must beg to return to the house."

And she rose as she spoke. Lady Catherine rose also, and they turned back. Her ladyship was highly incensed.

"You have no regard, then, for the honor and credit of my nephew! Unfeeling, selfish girl! Do you not consider that a connexion with you must disgrace him in the eyes of every body?"

"Lady Catherine, I have nothing farther to say. You know my sentiments."

"You are then resolved to have him?"

"I have said no such thing. I am only resolved to act in that manner, which will, in my own opinion, constitute my happiness, without reference to you, or to any person so wholly unconnected with me."

"It is well. You refuse, then, to oblige me. You refuse to obey the claims of duty, honor and gratitude. You are determined to ruin him in the opinion of all his friends, and make him the contempt of the world."

"Neither duty, nor honor, nor gratitude," replied Elizabeth, "has any possible claim on me, in the present instance. No principle of either would be violated by my marriage with Mr. Darcy. And with regard to the resentment of his family, or the indignation of the world, if the former *were* excited by his marrying me, it would not give me one moment's concern—and the world in general would have too much sense to join in the scorn."

"And this is your real opinion! This is your final resolve! Very well. I shall now know how to act. Do not imagine, Miss Bennet, that your ambition will ever be gratified. I came to try you. I hoped to find you reasonable; but depend upon it I will carry my point."

In this manner Lady Catherine talked on, till they were at the door of the carriage, when turning hastily round, she added,

"I take no leave of you, Miss Bennet. I send no compliments to your mother. You deserve no such attention. I am most seriously displeased."

Elizabeth made no answer; and without attempting to persuade her ladyship to return into the house, walked quietly into it herself.—She heard the carriage drive away as she proceeded up stairs. Her mother impatiently met her at the door of the dressing-room, to ask why Lady Catherine would not come in again and rest herself.

"She is a very fine-looking woman! and her calling here was prodigiously civil! for she only came, I suppose, to tell us the Collinses were well. She is on her road somewhere, I dare say, and so, passing through Meryton, thought she might as well call on you. I suppose she had nothing particular to say to you, Lizzy?"

Elizabeth was forced to conceal the truth here; for to acknowledge the substance of their conversation was impossible.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE LONE TEAR.

Will one tear gush from human eye,
When I am far from here?
Is there one bosom that will sigh,
Or e'en shed friendship's tear?

No, no,—there's none to weep for me,
Or heave one longing sigh,
As o'er life's dark and gloomy sea,
Still onward I must hie!

When memory turns to days far gone—
Forever, ever fled,
Soft fancy gently leads me on,
To joys long cold and dead.

But my lone spirit sadly turns
To scenes of future ill,
As o'er my memory darkly beams
The world's cold, blighting chill!

And still to think there's none to weep,
And none to sigh for me,
Oft makes me wish oblivion's sleep
Would stop my memory.

Oft 'the lone tear' bursts from my eye,
Unfriended as I roam,
Since none will heed the orphan's sigh—
Sans friend, or 'home, sweet home.' INIS.

From the Casket.

CHILDHOOD.

Oh! give me back my childhood,
With all its sunny joys,
The meadows, and the wild wood,
With all my infant toys.
And I'll seek the little stream,
Where the finny people play,
To joy them in the beam
Of the bright eyed one of day.
Oh! give me back the rock,
Where I sat in childish glee,
To listen to the shock
Of the cataract roaring free;
When, from my towering height,
I would answer to its roar,
With a shriek of wild delight,
That echoed to the shore.
Then the brook, the shady brook,
Where I paddled half the day—
Or, within some little nook,
With its pebbly waters play.
But there was a giant form,
That o'er hung its gentle wave,
As if some mighty storm
Had meant it for the grave
Of that which lay below
In calmness, ever sweet,
Save when its even flow,
Was disturbed with paddling feet.
I have wondered, why it seem'd
So various in its hue,
When the bright sun gaily beam'd
The woody branches through.
I remember well the hour
When my eye, in transport, caught
A beautiful wild flower
That was blooming on the spot.
I climb'd the giddy height,
And gather'd it with care,
It was this which made the light
So bright and beauteous there.
Oh! then, I was a child,
In that sunny summer hour,
And I felt myself as wild
As the high rock's blooming flower. C. H. W.

Contempt and admiration are equally incident to narrow minds; he whose comprehension can take in the whole subordination of mankind, and whose perspicacity can pierce to the real state of things, through the thin veils of fortune or of fashion, will discover meanness in the highest stations, and dignity in the meanest; and find that no man can become venerable but by virtue, or contemptible but by wickedness.

DENNIS READY;

A Tale of the Kingdom of Kerry.

BY SIMON O'DRISCOLL, ESQ.

It was in the autumn of 1826, unless my memory deceives me, toward the middle of September, that certain matters of business, with which the reader has no concern, carried me into the ancient kingdom of Kerry. I was obliged, on that occasion, to cross the Dogheily Mountains, a region famous for the many miracles and wonders which have been wrought there; and being ignorant of my way, I applied to mine host of the Pig and Whistle to supply me with a guide. Mr. Murphy Delaney, for so mine host was called, made no delay in acceding to my wishes. He introduced to my acquaintance a person no less illustrious than Paddy O'Sullivan from Bushanan, a near relative of the late Murtough, the most illustrious of his race, who, notwithstanding his ancient descent, and the importance which he himself justly attached to it, agreed to favor me with his company during the day for the value of five pence.

We had not proceeded far upon our journey, when my new acquaintance, to whom silence appeared to be the most painful of all conditions, began by various hints and observations, to make me aware that I had no common man for my companion. He quoted Virgil and Horace, pointed out several spots on the hill side which the "good people" were in the habit of frequenting, and seemed well disposed, in a variety of ways, to impress me with a sense of his superior knowledge, both of the writings of the ancients, and the transactions of beings superior even to them. As I make it a rule, whenever I am abroad on such excursions, to give my comrade his full swing, I encouraged O'Sullivan to follow the bent of his own humors; and certainly no man ever possessed a memory better stored, or a more flowing and remarkable eloquence. Of the traditions of O'Shane, the last of the giants, and his squabbles with St. Patrick's housekeeper, there seemed to be no end, as well as of other tales relating to matters too precious to be rehearsed beyond the precincts of the real kingdom of Kerry. But there was one of his narratives which, as it was delivered with a degree of energy even more than ordinarily striking, made a very deep impression on my mind. I propose, on the present occasion, to give that story, as nearly as I can recollect, in the very words of the informant: at all events, the reader may rely upon that, with the facts, for such they are, I shall take no liberty, because I entertain an insuperable objection to the practice, now so prevalent, of mingling truth and fiction so completely that the most acute reader in the world finds it difficult to separate the one from the other. SIMON O'DRISCOLL.

Towards the latter end of October, in the year ——, Dennis Ready, a decent man, and well respected in his own neighborhood, had occasion to pass along the side of the Hungry Hill. The sun had gone down some time, and the glimmering of the twilight was fast departing, but a full harvest moon shone so brightly that Dennis did not value the loss of daylight a jot.—He trudged on, whistling as he went, and crossing himself from time to time, as he ought to do, when, all at once, his foot struck against a large stone and he stumbled. Dennis did not fall, but plunged headlong onwards, as if dragged, or forced out of his place by some invisible power, till he found himself in the mouth of some pit or cavern, in the side of the mountain. Even here, however, he never lost his footing, but stood bolt upright, he scarcely knew how, in an underground doorway, which led into an apartment of spacious dimensions beyond. Dennis looked through the aperture, and beheld a sight which made him rub his eyes twice before he could believe them. Twelve women, remarkable neither for youth nor beauty, were seated round a table, on which was placed an excellent supper. A large fire, which blazed upon the hearth, shed a strong light through the room, and behind it sat a huge and hideous monkey of the bluefaced tribe, roasting cockles. Dennis was a stout-hearted man, and though astonished, as well became him, suffered nothing at all from fear. He remained stationary for a few moments without attracting any notice from the company; but at last, impelled by what influence he was never able to say, he exclaimed, "Peace be here," and stepped forward. In a moment the whole company rose, and cried, with one voice, "A grand welcome to Dennis Ready. Room was made for him at the table; he took his seat with the best grace possible, and was soon as busy on his own account as the native gallantry of an Irishman, thrown among ladies, would allow.

After eating largely of the dishes that were placed before him, Dennis began to experience another want, and looked round, naturally enough, among so much solid food, for a drop of drink, but the divil a drop was there. Not a noggin nor a horn of any kind stood upon the table; and there were neither shelves nor cupboards against the wall, where they might be hid. Dennis was sorely puzzled at this, for his necessities were urgent; so, after a pause of some minutes, he ventured to hint that he might be wrong, but that, to his fancy, the value of the supper would be greatly increased by a few pots of Bramister's Brown, or any other such genteel beverage. Upon this, one of the ladies exclaimed; "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready?" and bursting into a violent fit of laughter, was immediately joined by her companions. The ladies roared and giggled, and the very ape, taking up the chorus, chattered and grinned in a manner quite inexplicable, though it satisfied Dennis that the monkey saw some joke in the matter, which for the life of him, he could not discover. At last, the woman who spoke first, commanding herself, went on to say, "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready? Small blame to you after the supper you have made." Dennis thought that the latter allusion was at least not very delicate; but he had no time to put in a word, ere the whole party again laughed loud and long, while the ape stood upon his hind legs, and jabbered and mouthed as if the devil were in him. Still no drink came; and Dennis, though sensible that he stood in rather a comical situation, saw that it was not for the likes of him (putting good manners out of the question) to be asking for what his entertainers showed no inclination to supply. He accordingly held his peace, though he would have given at that moment thrice its value for two quarts of any kind of real wetting drink.

At last the supper ended, and the women, who had been hitherto so chatty and frolicksome, became all at once as grave as judges. Dennis, who knew no better, and reckoned of their gizzards by the state of his own, supposed that it was the want of drink that ailed them, and was about to renew the subject, when the eldest of the party rose, and said softly, "Sisters, 'tis time!" She then walked to a corner of the room, where a number of caps and poles were lying, when, putting a cap on her head, and taking a pole in her hand, she struck the ground, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" In an instant she vanished. "By de powers," cried Dennis, somewhat startled at this; but he checked himself immediately, and put on the look of a person (as well at least as he could) who had seen nothing out of the common way. Nevertheless the expression which Dennis had dropped, seemed to have communicated a shock to his fair companions, who made it manifest, by the expression of their countenances, that they could not abide swearing.

A short pause now ensued, when up rose another of the sisters, who, putting on a cap, and taking a pole in her hand, went through the same ceremony as the first. She also vanished, after uttering the words "Hey, cap and away," as did the whole except one, the youngest, as it seemed to Dennis, the best looking of the bevy, who lingered as if unwilling to lose the good company of Dennis. But even she proceeded at last to the corner, where, after the cap was on her head, and the pole in her hand, she threw many a melancholy look back upon the place where Dennis was sitting. "Now, what in all the earth," thought Dennis, "is the cratur standing dilly-dally for, looking at me, instead of following her mates? Does she fancy that a christian man, well come, and of good character, like myself, would have any thing to say to the likes of her?" But the never a word of all this escaped Dennis's lips. On the contrary, he was as civil and well-bred like, as could be; and stood bowing and kissing his hand all the time the lady was adjusting her cap and poising her pole. At last the lady was ready for her journey; when, laying her hand on her bosom, and heaving a deep sigh, she looked at Dennis, as much as to say, "I make my last appeal—won't you really?"—but Dennis could not be melted. He made a very low bow, placed his hand upon his heart, and seemed to say, I protest, Madam, I would do any to oblige you, but I am very sorry ——." He was interrupted here in his meditations, for, while his obeisance was yet incomplete, he heard the pole struck with violence on the ground, and the words "Hey, cap and away!" pronounced in an angry tone. When he lifted his head she was gone. "A good journey to you!" said Dennis aloud, when, on looking round, he saw himself alone with the ape. But the monkey no sooner found that the ladies were departed, than he began to take great airs upon himself. He knocked the tables and seats about with mighty violence, exactly as the housemaid does at an inn when a feast is over; till Dennis, who felt himself in the way, as indeed he was, cast his eyes about in search of the door by which to retire. Judge of his dismay, when, after a long and anxious search, he became aware that there was no aperture whatever to the cave. There he was shut up by four well-built brick-and-mortar walls, with a roof of the same materials over head, and the devil a door, or window, or even chimney, to be seen.

All this while, the fire blazed brighter and brighter, the room grew hotter and hotter, and the monkey became more and more obstreperous, kicking and cuffing poor Dennis, and knocking him about as if he had been a three-legged stool and no christian. "Now I am in a nice way," says Dennis to himself, for his throat was by this time as dry as a bone, and he would have given the world for a drop of drink. "And why don't you, my duck of thunder," said the great ape, in a hoarse cracked voice, "why don't you be off with the rest, and get some drink after your supper, instead of staying here in other people's way, and hindering them in their lawful business." "Now," says Dennis again to himself, "this beats cock-fighting. The ape talks like a Christian, and he knows that I am thirsty, though I never told him so." "Tell me so, you son of a sow's dam!" said the ape, replying to Dennis's thoughts, for never a word had he spoken. "And why the devil need you tell me you are thirsty? Didn't I see you at the end of your supper, eat up the whole of a gizzard and a mitre of a turkey, that I myself devilled with my own hands as hot as mustard and pepper, curry and capsicums, could make them. Och, a red herring was a joke to them!" "Well," thought Dennis, "he talks common sense any how;" and, looking round, he saw that a cap and a pole were still left in the corner.

I have mentioned already that Dennis was a bold man, and on the present occasion his courage did not forsake him. He seized the cap and pole, and, thinking to himself that any thing was better than to be bullied by a great baste of a monkey, and then burned alive to a cinder within the bowels of the earth, he put on the first, struck the ground with the last, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" At that moment, Dennis felt as if his corns were shooting, a twitch of megrim passed from ear to ear, and a slight shock ran through his frame; he closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, where in all the world do you think that he found himself, but in the cellar of some gentleman, in a grand part of London called Wapping! And who do you think were there before, but the identical twelve ladies with whom he had supped!

The moment Dennis made his appearance among them, up rose all the twelve, and there was another "grand welcome to Dennis Ready!" "So, Dennis, you are come at last," said the oldest looking of the party. "You may say that," answered Dennis; "and the devil such a come did I ever come before." "That's neither here nor there," says the lady; "but would you taste a drop of drink, Dennis?" "Could a pig grunt?" answered Dennis; "it would be bad liquor that I would refuse this night any how." At this all the ladies giggled; and one of them handed Dennis a stoop of light wine, which he, being no man to make two bites of a cherry, drained off at a draught.

It would be long to tell how Dennis enjoyed himself in his new situation and among his old acquaintance. They had none of them seats to sit upon, nor a table to hold their noggins, but sat in a circle upon the floor, and handed about a sort of stoup, hooped with withes. The youngest of the ladies, who acted as butler, kept drawing wine for the rest, sometimes from the cask, sometimes out of bottles, as happened to suit their fancy, till before long there was not a corner in the cellar, and it was both roomy and well stocked, which had not contributed its share to the entertainment of the company. Meanwhile, Dennis became every moment more and more at his ease. He told his best stories, at which the ladies laughed heartily, and was petted and caressed, as one man among so many women is apt to be; yet his mind, at times, misgave him, and for the soul of him he could not help suspecting that the peals of laughter that shook the roof were as often at the expense of the story teller as of the story.

Now every body knows, (that is to say, every body who has been laughed at against his will,) that such suspicions by no means sharpen the wit; indeed, Dennis felt so dashed, as often as the idea occurred to him, that some of his wittiest things had well nigh been spoiled.

Things had proceeded thus for some hours, and Dennis had drank so much, that it might have excited surprise in any other company how he could contain it all without getting stupid. The truth, however, is, that he had undergone that night so much excitement, that liquor could exert no power over him; or perhaps it would have been unreasonable to expect that a man accustomed, as he was, to toss off, without winking, two or three gills of dry potheen, could, under any circumstances, be affected by a potation so thin as wine. Be this, however, as it may, Dennis began by degrees to express a longing for something more cordial than Burgundy. He spoke of its lying cold on his stomach, muttered something about the necessity of correcting it with whiskey, and became peevish when the lady butler assured him that no such liquor was to be had. At last, she handed to him a measure of white brandy, containing about three gills, which Dennis cleared off before he could tell exactly what he was about; after which his memory failed him, and he saw no more.

There is a great deal of obscurity attached to the transactions which followed upon this draught of brandy. Dennis says, that he retains no distinct recollection of any thing further, than that he lay, half-buried in saw-dust, with his head resting on a hamper; while the ladies, grasping their caps and poles, disappeared as they had formerly done from the cave in Hungry Hill. Why he did not follow their example, he has never thought it necessary to state: but that some circumstances detained him where he was, is certain.

At an early hour next morning, the owner of the cellar discovered that his premises had been entered, and a vast quantity of liquor consumed. A search being instituted, Dennis was found fast asleep among a heap of empty bottles, and even when roused, far from being as sober as became a gentleman in his situation. He was charged with being concerned in the robbery; and though he roared out "murder" lustily, and swore that he was innocent as the child unborn, neither gentleman nor constables, nor any other body, would believe him. Away he went, first to jail, and afterwards to trial, where appearances, to say the truth, were strongly against him. The parties who found him in the cellar deposed to the fact, as well as to a mighty consumption of liquor; and the judge, who seems by the way to have been the late Recorder, Sir John Sylvester, had nothing to do but to ask Dennis what he could say for himself. "Is it what I have got to say for myself, that your honorable lordship

[illegible]," replied Dennis. "I have a deal to say: if ever an ill-used man stood before your honor, he was nothing to Dennis Ready, for I never went into the cellar; I was only found there; and I never took the wine, they only gave it to me, after feeding me with salt victuals till the [illegible] would have drunk, if he had drink offered to him, and been as thirsty as I was." It was surmised by the court that Dennis was crazy. "I have had enough to drive me crazy," said Dennis; "but I'll tell your honorable lordship all about it;" and he proceeded to narrate how he was walking alongside of Hungry Hill, how he stumbled over a stone, how he got into the company, how the twelve women gave him "a grand welcome," how he ate his supper, how the women vanished, how the [illegible] knocked him about, how he took the cap and pole, how he found himself in the cellar, how thirsty he was, how they offered him drink, how he drank it, and how he was found fast asleep, and thinking no harm next morning.

Many strange tales have been told in the place in which Dennis had now the honor to stand; but this of his threw all others into the shade. "And pray, my good man," said the judge, "what have you done with your cap and pole?" "The devil a know I know," said Dennis, "but my belief is, that if I had that cap and pole, I should be able to show your honorable lordship that Dennis Ready is an honest man." The constable who took Dennis into custody, here stated that he had found in the cellar a long pole, and an outlandish-looking cap, both of which were now in court. "Would your honor's glory please to condescend," said Dennis, his eyes beaming with delight, "just to tell that honest man to hand me that cap and pole." They were given to him accordingly; and he had no sooner laid hands on them than he fully satisfied both judge and jury that he had spoken nothing but God's truth. Putting the cap on his head, and striking the ground with the pole, he shouted, "Hey, cap and away!" and immediately disappeared, leaving all parties filled with amazement.

The words were no sooner out of Dennis's mouth than he found himself once more clambering the side of Hungry Hill, at the identical spot where he had stumbled over the stone, and at the very same hour in the evening. That he really was himself (a matter which at first he somewhat doubted) was proved by the fact that just before his stumble a crease in his stocking had given him some uneasiness to a soft corn on the third toe of the left foot, and now, immediately on his return from the Old Bailey, he experienced the same desire that he had felt then to sit down and arrange that portion of his apparel. But he never can forget the adventures of the night; and "your honor may rely upon it that it be all true as the Mass-Book."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

EXTRACT FROM A POEM.

BY DENNIS O'MURPHY MAHON, OF CORK.

One morning ould Doctor M'Fun
Went out to shoot with his gun,
And at the first shot,
(Believe it or not,)
By jingo, he blew out the sun!
With his gun,
By jingo, he blew out the sun!

Then the Man in the Moon gave a shout,
When he saw that the sun was blown out,
(For he hated the great staring sun;)
And 'Arrah, my honey! come up
To the moon, and I'll give you a cup
Of the finest poteen
That ever was seen,
Because you have blown out the sun,
With your gun,
Long life to you, Doctor M'Fun!'

Slow Death.—Snakes eat lizards, and generally gorge the head of the lizard and its fore legs first, in which case you see the tail and hinder legs projecting out of the snake's mouth; but it sometimes happens, that the snake seizes the lizard by the tail, when its head, with its bright eyes, will be seen peeping out of the destroyer's mouth, quite alive, and struggling hard, but in vain to get away. It is well known how slowly the serpent tribe swallow their food; and, as the lizard is very tenacious of life, its lower extremities are pretty well digested before the head and upper parts are dead or nearly swallowed.

Curious Fish.—A small volume has been recently published in England, by Mr. Wilderspin—which contains many interesting facts and entertaining anecdotes. The following is an adventure in a sea bath in the Firth of Forth.—Mr. W. says:—

"A friend and myself were bathing one morning, as we had done before, and determined to swim out and rest on a certain rock. He generally took the lead, and while following, I was suddenly struck as by an electric shock. I then discovered that I had swam on a gelatinous substance, about three feet in diameter, which proved to be a fish surrounded by stings. In a moment it covered or enwrapped me, so that every part of my body was stung, and I could only disengage myself by tearing the animal from me piecemeal, at the peril of my hands, which were just as if I had poured vitriol upon them.

With great difficulty I swam back towards the shore; but when I reached the machine, I had not strength enough to dress; and afterwards led home between two persons. A medical friend ordered an application of oil and vinegar. Intense agony, which I can compare to nothing but the being stung by thousands of wasps, continued for about eight hours; and had it not terminated then, I must soon have sunk beneath the torture. As soon as the pain from the surface of the body was mitigated, I felt an internal soreness, was unable to eat for two days, and inflammation of the throat continued for a fortnight. Several of these creatures are seen on the sands left by the tide, for about a month in the year; and I observed that no horse would tread on one, nor would children touch it except with a stick; but though the inhabitants of Porto-Bello had heard of persons being slightly stung, the oldest of them had never met with a case parallel to mine."

An Irish Carding Machine.—"Carding the tithe proctor (who certainly were the genuine tyrants of Ireland) was occasionally resorted to by the White Boys, and was performed in the following manner. The tithe proctor was generally waked out of his first sleep by his door being smashed in; and the boys in white shirts desired him 'never to fear,' as they only intended to card him this bout for taking a quarter instead of a tenth from every poor man in the parish. They then turned him upon his face upon the bed; and taking a lively cat out of a bag which they brought with them, they set the cat between the proctor's shoulders. The beast, being nearly as much terrified as the proctor, would endeavor to get off; but being held fast by the tail, he intrenched every claw deep in the proctor's back, in order to keep up a firm resistance to the White boys. The more the tail was pulled back, the more the cat tried to go forward; at length, when he had, as he conceived, made his possession quite secure, main force convinced him to the contrary, and that if he kept his hold, he must lose his tail. So, he was dragged backward to the proctor's loins, grappling at every pull, and bringing away, here and there, strips of the proctor's skin, to prove the pertinacity of his defence. When the cat had got down to the loins, he was once more placed at the shoulders, and again carded the proctor (toties quoties) according to his sentence."

Iron Steam Boat.—A steam vessel has just been completed for the East India Company, built of wrought iron, by Maudsley & Co. It is intended for towing on the Ganges. The whole is of iron except the deck, which is of plank; she is flat-bottomed; the iron half an inch thick, in large plates, is rivetted together by curiously contrived rivets on an improved method. Her length is 125 feet, and she is about 24 in breadth, and 11 between decks. The number of rivets used in building this vessel is upwards of thirty thousand, and it is expected she will not draw more than one foot eleven inches of water.—The steamboats at present on the Ganges are found not to answer, on account of some worm which eats into the wood, and in a few years destroys them. She has been seven months building, and latterly 300 men have been employed on her; and, when her steam engine is on board, with all the apparatus and the fittings up, it is computed that she will have cost £20,000. Her steam engine is sixty-horse power. She is the first iron steamboat that ever floated on the Thames.

Put to his Shifts.—A gentleman in passing through a small town in England, forgot a shirt at the inn where he had put up during the night; and missing it on his arrival at the next stage, sent back a memorandum of his loss to the inn, and received the following satisfactory reply from the chamber-maid:—

"Dear Sir—I hope you are not hurt—
I'll tell the truth—you need not doubt it;
I made a shift of your new shirt,
And you must make a shift without it."

Billy and the Fishmonger.—We regret to find that the Duke of Gloucester was disappointed a few evenings since, of an expected treat. His highness having overheard some one enthusiastically praising the beauty, delicacy, richness, taste, &c. of "Crabbe's Tales," wrote off to his fishmonger for a large dish of "crabs' tails," quite fresh, to be selected for his supper. We have too much respect for Royalty to describe the rage of the Duke at being disappointed of such a dainty, through the stupidity of the fishmonger, who was not aware of the existence of such a dish.

Life in London.—At Marlborough street, on Saturday, Mr. M'Donough, charged one John Lee, a hackney coachman, with wilful negligence in driving and abuse. Mr. Dyer: "What have you to say to the charge?" Defendant: "Vy, I got this here to say, although I never larnt no manners—yet I've been a hackney-coachman long enough to know how to behave myself like a gentleman. Nobody can't say as ever they heard me use bad language with nobody, an' if they does—vy blow me! I'll forgive 'em, that's all. As for what the gentleman says about my being on the wrong side,—vy, I was obliged, from the way the gemman drew his weicle, to pull the ladies as was in my vehicle round the corner afore I could stop." Mr. Dyer said, as this was one of the first cases under the new act in which the fine did not fall on the master, but on the driver himself, he should inflict a penalty of 20s. and costs. Mr. M'Donough begged the Magistrate to remit the fine; but Mr. Dyer would only consent to mitigate it to 10s.

Comical Hoax.—A little bandy-legged Scotsman-waterman, bearing the palatable name of Raspberry, was escorted into the office by a police man, charged with having disturbed the peace of divers of his Majesty's subjects, by holding a conjugal dialogue with Mrs. Raspberry, in too high a key, and thereby creating an unlawful crowd.

"Please your Lordship's honor," said Raspberry, bobbing his head at every third word, "A gallows young rascal as I never seed afore, comes and knocks me up, and tells me to run berry away for the turncock, for there was a chimney a-fire in Vauxhall street. Vell, my Lord, I stands upon no repairs, but away I bolts for the parish engine, 'cause, you see, the parish is obligated to allow us summut for a 'rumination,' purvided ve gets there first. So, my lord, when I gets there, I'm blowed if there was a fire at all, vich made me so blowed wex'd at being gammoned, that I turned to and blow'd my wife up, and she blow'd me up again."

The magistrate allowed him to depart after cautioning him to be less boisterous in future, or he would, perhaps, have to experience a very different sort of 'rumination' than what he expected.

Character of a Gentleman.—A lawyer, at a circuit town, in Ireland, dropped a ten pound note under the table, while playing at cards at the inn. He did not discover his loss until he was going to bed, but then returned immediately. On reaching the room, he was met by the waiter, who said, "I know what you want, sir, you have lost something." "Yes, I have lost a ten pound note." "Well, sir, I have found it, and here it is." "Thanks, my good lad, here's a sovereign for you." "No, sir, I want no reward for being honest; but," looking at him with a knowing grin, "wasn't it lucky none of the gentlemen found it?"—Athenaeum.

Value of the Right of Suffrage in England.—The Liverpool Mercury publishes some remarkable facts, taken from a record which has been made out, of the sums paid to voters by the two parties at the last Liverpool election. It appears that of the 2186 freemen who voted for Mr. Ewart, 1303 town-voters received £19,602, making an average of £15 0s. 10½d. per man. Of the 2149 who voted for Mr. Denison, 1336 received £22,368, making an average of £16 14s. 11d. per man. We understand that on neither side are all the out-voters included in these statements, so that the number bribed must have been considerably greater than that stated above.

Extraordinary Madness.—There is at present a man who believes himself dead ever since the battle of Austerlitz, where he received a serious wound. His delirium consists in that he can no longer recognise his own body. If he is asked how he is, he says, you ask how Pere Lambert is, but he is dead, he was killed at the battle of Austerlitz; what you now see is not him, but a machine made in his likeness, and which has been very badly made. This man has frequently fallen into a state of immobility and insensibility, which lasts for several days. Neither sinapisms nor blisters ever cause the slightest pain. The skin has been frequently pinched, and pierced with pins, without his being aware of it. Does not this man offer a remarkable example of delirium manifestly influenced by want of sensibility in the skin, and want of well-marked modification of visceral sensibility.—London Medical and Surgical Journal.

Curious Punishment.—A young woman of respectable appearance went into the shop of the Messrs. Dawbains, at Wisbeach, to purchase a wedding dress, but being detected in secreting several articles, she had her choice of being sent to prison or exhibited in the shop-window as a thief during the remainder of the afternoon. She chose the latter, and sat the gazing-stock of an immense concourse of spectators until her liberation. It was thought necessary for her safety to send an escort of police with her some distance out of town.

Evening Post.

Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Office No. 13 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

In this city and county, and throughout the state the election contest is opening with unusual spirit. For Governor, there will be but two candidates in the field, Joseph Ritner, of Washington county, the anti-Jackson candidate, and George Wolf, of Northampton county, the present incumbent, who has been nominated by the Jackson party. Throughout the state, these gentlemen will form the rallying points. The contest will be a close one; both parties are well organised, zealous, and alike confident of success.

Adherence or opposition to the views and administration of the President, will also form the dividing line in the several counties. In the third congressional district, the candidates are already nominated—Col. John G. Watmough, the present representative, by the anti-Jackson party, and Dr. Jesse R. Burden, by the friends of General Jackson.

The Democratic Delegates of the second Congressional district, have nominated as candidates for Congress, Benj. W. Richards, Esq. our present active and intelligent Mayor, and Henry Horn, Esq. the present representative.

The New York Courier & Enquirer, offers to bet that the electoral vote of the following states will not be given to Gen. Jackson, viz. Pennsylvania, New York, Tennessee, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Delaware, Virginia, Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey, Alabama, South Carolina, and Louisiana. The amount for stake is $500 on each state.

A writer in the New York Evening Post, who signs himself a "Virginia Tobacco Planter," offers to bet his whole plantation, slaves and tobacco worth $90,000, that Jackson will be re-elected.

The Pennsylvania Inquirer, offers a bet of $2500 that George Wolf, will not be re-elected Governor of this state.

In the Essex North District, Massachusetts, the twelfth trial to elect a member of Congress has proved unsuccessful.—Kittredge, the Clay candidate, had 1180, and Osgood, Jackson, 910 votes, scattering 1059.

The Missouri Republican, Aug. 20th, says:—Mr. Dunklin is certainly elected Governor, and Mr. Boggs, Lieut. Governor of Missouri, (both Jackson.) A full return of the votes shall be published as soon as they are received.

The elections of Rhode Island have again resulted in no choice. The Anti-Masonic party hold votes enough to prevent the National Republicans (who lack a few hundreds only of a majority over both,) from electing their candidates. This is the fourth trial.

We understand that the Post Master General has established a new Post Office at Abington, 12 miles from Philadelphia, on the old York Road, to be called "Abington Post Office," and has appointed John Stevens, Esq. Postmaster. The Post Office in Luzerne county, lately called Abington, has been changed to "Abington Centre."

Early Marriages.—A medical correspondent of the Portland Advertiser thinks it would be advantageous for females to pass their 25th year before they subject themselves to the cares and fatigues of married life; as the constitution of few women can be regarded as firmly established until after their twentieth year. Every female who does not have an offer to her taste previous to that age, will approve his advice; but such as may meet with a husband to their minds, will, we suppose, snap their fingers at the doctor.

The Alms House, situate some miles from Baltimore, has been the scene of an impressive and awful warning to drunkards. Of about five hundred inmates, (the number on the 15th July,) 475 were intemperate persons; this accounts for the extreme mortality of the Cholera there, which numbered 125 victims, one-fourth of the whole. We are glad to learn that the epidemic has suddenly ceased at that place within a few days.

PROCEEDINGS OF CITY COUNCILS.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

Mr. Brown presented a petition from sundry citizens in Walnut, Dock, and Fifth streets, and in the neighborhood of the drawbridge, for relief from the annoyance of the stench proceeding from the discharge of the gas from the [illegible] works, at present emptied into the common sewer. Referred to a special committee from each council.

The resignation of Henry Young, [illegible], was received, and Wm. Blackburn elected in his place.

A letter from Jesse Torrey, Jr. was received, recommending the saturating of the streets with lime water, &c. &c. for the prevention of cholera.

A report was received from the Watering Committee, respecting the application of the district of Kensington, for a supply of the Schuylkill water—representing it as the wish of the city to accommodate that portion of Philadelphia; but that the district of the Northern Liberties demanded $12,000 for their permission for the water to be passed through their pipes, which rendered it out of the power of the committee to comply with the request.

The Committee on the Girard property, purchased after the last republication of the Will, reported a resolution, offering to enter into an amicable suit with the heirs at law of the late Stephen Girard, for the decision of the court.

"An ordinance for the management of the Girard trusts" passed the Common Council, providing for the appointment of nine directors, for the erection of a College, leasing real estate, and the appropriation of the funds, &c. and fixing the 4th Monday of September for their nomination, and the 1st Monday of October for their election. As this ordinance is an important one, we shall endeavor to give a full abstract of it next week.

Early and Late.—The New York Commercial Advertiser of Saturday says—We have this week recorded in our columns the marriages of two individuals, who began to flourish at periods more than half a century remote from each other. The first was on Monday evening last. A young gentleman between eighteen and nineteen years of age, was married to a young lady, after a courtship of five years—the first impressions having been formed at school. The second marriage took place on Wednesday evening; it was the grand-father of the young gentleman mentioned above. He is seventy-four years of age.

James Duncan, another revolutionary veteran, departed this life at Heddington, Penn. on Wednesday evening of last week, in the 75th year of his age.—The Huntingdon Courier says of him—We learn that during his apprenticeship, whilst at the age of about 18 or 19, he enlisted, with the consent of his master, into the regular army, and served under the immediate command of General Washington, during the greater part of the revolutionary struggle. He participated in the battles at Trenton, Princeton, Germantown, and Brandywine; in the last of which he received a wound, the effects of which were visible till his death. Mr. Duncan bore the character of an honest man and exemplary christian.

The Miners Journal of Saturday says:—"Business continues to be very lively, and the shipments of coal this week, as will be seen by referring to the shipping list, are very extensive. Freights have risen to $2 20 per ton, at which price boatmen receive no inconsiderable share of the profits of the trade. This well known fact should increase the number of those engaged in this branch of business. Boatmen and boats are in very great demand, and the consideration now offered for their services is no where more inviting or attractive."

The brig Sultana, of Boston, has been lost, part of the cargo saved. The captain writes to the owners, under date of Taheita, March 28th:—"After a tolerable passage of 104 days to Juan Fernandez, with 9 days through the Straights of Magellan, I have the melancholy duty to inform you, that on the 29th of February, at 2 o'clock in the morning, while sailing at the rate of 8 knots, we struck upon a coral reef, in the latitude of 17 deg. 7 m. south, long. 143 deg. 28 m. west, not laid down in any chart. My first consideration was to save our lives, then as much of the cargo and wreck as the weather would admit, the sea making dreadful breaches over us all the time. We erected a temporary house on the reef, where we got a small part of the property, and after working hard there for 14 days, I fitted the launch, and with Mr. Clapp and four men, made the best of my way to this place, where I arrived after a passage of five days."

A man by the name of William Mahen, from Williamson county, Tenn. committed suicide on the 27th ult. by cutting his throat with a penknife. He had been at work a few days on the canal, and at the time the deed was done, he was attending a sick friend, at the house of Thos. Harrison, of Florence, Alabama. On the evening of the 27th, the deceased went to the well for water; filled his pitcher; left it at the well, and shortly after was found dead in a thicket hard by. He is represented to have been once in prosperous circumstances. Pecuniary losses and the death of a wife, joined to intemperate habits, into which the deceased had fallen, it is supposed produced the alienation of mind which led to the unhappy deed.

Flood in North Carolina.—Accounts from the south inform us that a very heavy rain fell, crossing the road between Graham's and Boyd's on the road to Newborn, N. C. embracing a distance of about four miles. At Howe's (Freely's old place) the bridge was taken away—at Galbreath's the stable was so full of water as to endanger the lives of several horses; the spring house, which had stood for upwards of 30 years, was swept off and the road in many places rendered dangerous, even for horsemen.

Warrenton, Va. Sept. 8.—On Friday evening, Aug. 31st, we had a most awful visitation. While the Chief Justice was sitting in the house of his son James, a shock of lightning prostrated before him his sons James and Edward; his grand-son John, the son of Thos. Marshall, and two other grand-children, John and Mary Harvie; the fluid pervaded the whole house. Messrs. Geo. Alexander, Henry Marshall, and John H. Thomas were also shocked, although not prostrated. For twenty minutes all of the first five were considered as dead; the application of ice water was immediate, and proved to be efficacious in the restoration of all. The Chief Justice, Major Ambler, and Thos. G. Marshall were in the room with the sons, but were not injured, although so much shocked as not to see the lightning or hear the thunder. The sufferers are all recovering.

A Fugitive Arrested.—A man named Thomas Sperry, who was a clerk in the house of Martin, Stone & Co. Bankers of London, absconded with 300l. sterling of the funds of the house, in his possession, and being likewise largely a defaulter, and arrived at Staten Island in the middle of July, with his wife and accomplices, under a feigned name. Instructions having been sent to arrest him, he was traced to Jordan in this state, whither he had gone by the North River route; and, being taken on civil process, he gave up the most of the money, and communicated information which led to the arrest of his accomplices, who likewise surrendered their plunder. The particulars are stated in the Mercantile, which paper mentions that the fugitives could not be arrested by criminal process, as if it were a fact not generally known.—There is no provision in any existing treaty with Great Britain by virtue of which they could be given up; nor is there one in any existing treaty with Holland, made before or since the dismemberment of that kingdom. But there is a provision, and an unconstitutional one, in our revised laws, to that effect.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

Curious Fact.—A gentleman whose fancy leads him to notice the phenomena of nature, assures us from his own observation, that on the breaking out of the cholera in this place the martens and swallows entirely disappeared, and that not one was to be seen while the epidemic prevailed; but on Tuesday morning last, much to his surprise, he saw more than a hundred of these birds skimming over the commons near the magazine. He supposes that these little feathered sojourners instinctively withdrew from the contagious atmosphere as it hovered over us, and hails their re-appearance as a sign of its having passed away.—Balt. Chron.

A correspondent of the Gazette, in reply to the prevailing question, "Why fruits and most of the vegetables are prohibited this season, while in other seasons they are consumed with impunity," answers, "that nothing on the earth this summer has reached its usual wholesome state of maturity, and is therefore more or less poisonous to persons of peculiar habits. Our summer has not only been too cool, but too wet to bring our fruits, &c. to a natural ripe state; and it is to this peculiar season we have to attribute our present liability to atmospheric affection."

Cancer.—Mr. Thomas Tyrrel of Missouri, advertises that a Cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and ablest Surgeons in the Western country, had been cured in the following manner.

He was recommended to use strong potash, made of the lye of the ashes of red Oak Bark, boiled down to the consistence of Molasses, to cover the Cancer with it, and in about an hour afterwards cover this plaster with tar, which must be removed after a few days, and if protuberances in the wound, apply more potash to them, and the plaster again until they all disappear, after which heal the wound with any common salve. Cautery and the knife had previously been used in vain! this treatment effected a speedy and perfect cure.

A young man by the name of John Low had the whole front of his head, nose, both jaws, tongue and both eyes, taken off by the bursting of a swivel at Gloucester. No artery was injured, nor were his brains and body affected. He existed in this horrible situation seven hours.

We are glad to learn that Messrs. Carey & Lea have issued the work entitled "Two Years and a Half in the Navy,—or Journal of a Cruise in the Mediterranean and Levant, on board of the United States' Frigate Constellation, in the years 1829, 1830, and 1831." The work is in two neat duodecimos, of nearly 400 pages each. Its author, E. C. Wines, Esq. is a gentleman of classical education, a shrewd observer, a lively writer, whose natural manner is always agreeable, whose various matter is generally entertaining and instructive, and whose descriptions are remarkably graphic.

A short time since, Mr. Lewis Clark, who resides a short distance this side of Gray's ferry bridge, was returning to his house in the evening, when a black man sprung from behind a tree in Mr. C.'s garden, and levelled a keen blow at him, which Mr. C. vainly attempted to parry. After a scuffle, the black man ran off, and Mr. C. proceeded towards his house, in considerable pain from the blow; but did not know that he had been wounded, until weakness prevented him from walking. He then ascertained that he had been stabbed with a large knife in the abdomen. An alarm was given, and the neighbors went in pursuit of the assassin, whom they at length found concealed in a ditch, with a large butcher knife on one side, and a clever sized rum bottle on the other. He had been employed on Mr. Clark's farm. Mr. C. is recovering from the wound.

On the morning of the 31st, Mrs. Milliken had boiled a common bell-kettle or dutch oven full of brine, or strong pickle, and having sent her children to a neighbor with permission to tarry an hour, set it out by the door, and in order that it might soon cool, left it uncovered, nor did she think any more about it until she, from within, heard the piercing shrieks of her suffering babe, some 20 or 30 minutes after she had set it there. She hastily flew to its relief, when lo! to her surprise, she beheld it immersed in the scalding fluid. It had accidently fell backwards into the vessel, and there remained shrieking and writhing in agony. The accident happened about 10 o'clock A. M. and its sufferings which were most heart-rending were terminated by death before 2 next morning.—Ind. Statesman.

Mayor's Court, Sept. 11.—A lad, apparently about 17 years of age, was brought forward on a charge of having attempted to rob the house of Mr. Samuel Miller, at the corner of Thirteenth and Race. Mr. Miller stated, that within a few weeks his house had been repeatedly entered, and a variety of goods had been carried off; that on Sunday night a shutter of a window, on the lower story, having been prized open, he determined to watch for a few nights, hoping to succeed in arresting the burglar. On Monday night, he wrapped himself in his cloak, and laid down upon the floor, armed with a pistol. Between three and four o'clock in the morning, he heard the bolt of the back door drawn carefully. This bolt, for the convenience of Mr. Miller's boarders, is so arranged, that by pulling a string, which passes to the outside, it can be slipped back. The prisoner stepped into the middle of the room, looked cautiously around, and seeing Mr. Miller, made a precipitate retreat. Mr. Miller pursued him, and after a short run, succeeded in taking him, but not without a scuffle, in which it was found necessary to knock the prisoner down with the butt end of the pistol. How the lad could have ascertained the trick of the bolt is unknown. He was committed by the Recorder for trial.

Election in 1828, for President of the U. States.

STATES.	Whole vote for Jackson.	Whole vote for Adams.	Majority for Jackson.	Majority for Adams.
Maine,	13,927	20,773	—	6,846
New Hampshire,	20,922	24,124	—	3,202
Vermont,	8,335	24,364	—	16,011
Massachusetts,	6,019	29,837	—	23,818
Rhode Island,	821	2,754	—	1,933
Connecticut,	4,448	13,838	—	9,390
New York,	140,763	135,413	5,350	
New Jersey,	21,951	23,761	—	1,810
Pennsylvania,	101,652	50,848	50,804	
Delaware,*				
Maryland,	24,565	25,527	—	962
Virginia,	26,752	12,101	14,654	
North Carolina,	37,857	13,918	23,939	
South Carolina,*			*	
Georgia,	19,363	642	18,720	
Alabama,	13,381	1,931	11,450	
Mississippi,	6,772	1,581	5,191	
Louisiana,	4,605	4,078	527	
Tennessee,	44,193	2,240	41,953	
Kentucky,	39,084	31,172	7,912	
Ohio,	67,597	63,396	4,201	
Indiana,	22,237	17,052	5,185	
Illinois,	9,560	4,659	4,901	
Missouri,	8,272	3,400	4,872	
	643,096	507,412	199,656	63,972
	507,412		63,972	
	135,684		135,684	

* Electors appointed by the Legislatures.

[From the St. Louis (Missouri) Republican, Aug. 28.]

The War.—The arrival of the William Wallace at this port, from Galena, confirms the report to which we alluded last week, of an engagement between the party of Sioux Indians and the hostile band of Sacs and Foxes. The victory over the latter was a most decisive one: two hundred of them being killed, and forty taken prisoners. Only about seventy warriors escaped. Among the prisoners, is Na-o-pope, the second in command in all the enterprises against the Whites, and the celebrated Prophet. Black Hawk, it is said by the prisoners, was wounded by a shot from the steam boat Warrior, in the action at the crossing of the Mississippi, and died three days afterwards.

Many conflicting accounts are given of the engagement. It appears that the Sioux were not alone concerned in the combat; but that they were assisted by parties of the Menominees and Winnebagoes. The latter tribe, it is said, counselled the hostile Indians to hold out to the last; and then perfidiously turned against them, and aided in the massacre.

Blood enough has been shed, on both sides, in this remorseless war; and it is hoped that the small remnant of these infatuated savages may be saved from their victorious enemies. The clemency of the Government, after this terrible chastisement, should be called into exercise. Much as we have suffered from their depredations, we should not forget to temper justice with mercy.

Deliberate Suicide and Attempt to Murder.—We annex the following article from the Chilicothe (Ohio) Gazette of the fifth instant.

About eight o'clock on Friday night last, Mr. Jas. Heath, a young man who resides in his father's family, about ten miles north of this place, went to the house of a Mrs. Lucas a near neighbour where a young lady—Miss Hoover—resides, and deliberately shot her with his rifle in which he had put two balls. Providentially, however, in elevating the piece to the window through which he fired, its muzzle struck the glass, which caused the young lady suddenly to move from the position in which she was reclining at the moment of time he took his aim, and thus escaped with her life; though not without having received both balls—one between the thumb and fore finger of the left hand—and the other through the same arm above the elbow, which caused a very painful fracture of the os humeri. We learn that she is doing well, and is likely soon to recover. We cannot avoid mentioning here, as an extraordinary example of female presence of mind, that immediately after receiving the fire of her attempted assassin, the young lady blew out the candle to escape a second assault upon her life! There was no grown person in the house but Mrs. Lucas, who retreated up stairs, and by her screams alarmed the surrounding neighbours. But the most awful and fatal part of this bloody tragedy, yet remains to be told. No sooner had Mr. H. fired upon Miss Hoover, and, as he supposed, killed her, than he fled to his father's barn yard, a short distance from the house, and there reloaded his rifle—deliberately laid down on his back—placed the muzzle of the piece under his chin—folded the barrel firmly in his arms—touched the trigger with one of his feet, from which he had taken the precaution to remove the shoe and stocking, and discharged the whole loading into his head. So effectually did he perform the horrible deed, that it is believed he never moved after it, as he was found the next morning, in the same position in which he must have laid down. An inquest was held over his body on Saturday, by the Coroner of this county, who pronounced a verdict of death by deliberate suicide.

The only cause alleged for the perpetration of this inhuman crime is, that the young man had paid his addresses to the young lady, who declined his proposals; and stung by the mortification of disappointment he resorted to the dreadful expedient which he did not revenge his hopeless attachment.—We understand he sustained throughout the neighbourhood, the character of an honest, industrious and peaceable citizen.

Information from Pernambuco has been received at New York by captain Kurtz, of the brig Lela, who left Rio Grande on the 23d July. He informs that a Brazilian brig arrived there a few days before, which, after being fired upon and much cut up, had cut her cables and run from Pernambuco, in consequence of an insurrection of the negroes at that place, who were murdering the white inhabitants indiscriminately.—The same information was brought by another vessel at Rio Grande.

Capt. Benj. Thompson has sent to the office of the Hingham Gazette, a sun-flower, measuring in circumference three feet four inches. Its diameter in a right line is between 13 and 14 inches, and the diameter across the face of the flower is 16 inches. Such a flower will produce nearly a quart of oil.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

About one-third of a whole population of a country are between the ages of three and sixteen or eighteen; and of course are the proper subjects of school education.

In the United States, more than four millions of children ought to be under the influence of schools.

In Maine, the law requires that the inhabitants of every town pay annually for the support of schools, a sum equal, at least, to forty cents for every person living in it. That amounts to about $120,000. Their expenditures are more than $140,000.

In New Hampshire, a separate tax of $90,000 is raised for schools, besides an annual appropriation from a tax on Bank Stock of 9 or $10,000.

In Vermont, more than $50,000 are raised for schools, from a three per cent. tax on the grand list, and as much more from district taxes, besides an income of nearly $2,000 from banks.

In Massachusetts, are nearly three thousand schools supported by public taxes and private subscriptions. In Boston, the schools contain more than 12,000 children, at an expense of about $200,000.

The Connecticut school fund is nearly two millions, but fails of its desired object. Children in the state, 85,000, schools about 1500.

In New York, are more than 9000 schools, and over 500,000 children taught in them. School fund, $1,700,000; distributed annually $100,000, but on the condition that each town raise by tax, or otherwise, as much as they receive from the fund. A wise provision.

New Jersey has a fund of $245,000, and an annual income of $22,000.

In Pennsylvania, during the last year, more than 250,000 children out of 400,000, were destitute of school instruction.

Delaware has a school fund of $170,000.

Maryland has a school fund of $75,000, and an income for schools from the banks, which are divided between the several counties.

Virginia has a fund of $1,233,000, the income divided among the counties according to the white population, and appropriated to paying the tuition of poor children, generally attending private schools.

North Carolina has a fund of $70,000, designed for common schools.

South Carolina appropriates $40,000 annually to free schools.

Georgia has a fund of $500,000, and more than 700 common schools.

In Rhode Island, are about 700 common schools, supported by a legislative appropriation of $10,000 annually, by taxes and by private subscriptions.

Alabama, and most or all the western and southwestern states, are divided into townships, six miles square, and each township into, sections one mile square, with one section, the sixteenth, appropriated to education.

Mississippi has a fund of $28,000, but it is not available until it amounts to $500,000.

The Legislature of Louisiana grants to each parish or county, in that state, $2,62½ for each voter, the amount for any one parish not to exceed $1,350, nor to fall short of $600. $40,000 are applied to educating the poor.

Tennessee has a school fund of about half a million, but complaints are made that it is not well applied.

Kentucky has a fund of $140,000, but a portion of it has been lost. A report to the Legislature from the Rev. B. O. Peers, says, that not more than one-third of the children between the ages of four and fifteen, attend school.

In Ohio, a system of free schools, similar to that of New England, is established by law.

In Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, no legislative measures for the support of schools have been adopted. All the schools are supported by private tuition.

NEW YORK CITY INTERMENTS.

		Deaths.	Cholera.
Week ending July	7.	191	56
do.	14.	510	336
do.	21.	887	716
do.	28.	879	686
do. Aug.	4.	580	383
do.	11.	467	281
do.	18.	444	222
do.	25.	391	178
do. Sept.	1.	324	139
do.	8.	355	201
From 1st July to 8th Sept.		5028	3197

CHOLERA INTELLIGENCE.

New York.—Coeymans, 2d to 5th September, 3 fatal cases.—Albany, 8th: for the week, 16 deaths.

Maryland.—Baltimore, Sept. 10: The Board of Health report for the 24 hours ending at 10 o'clock, 23 deaths by cholera—11 white and 12 colored persons: during the week the total number of deaths by cholera was 226; of which 122 were colored persons, 109 free, 13 slaves.—Cambridge, 8th: four cases and two deaths during the last week.—Frederick, 8th: several cases have occurred in this city, and a few additional at the Almshouse, but there is no alarm among our inhabitants.—Washington county, 6th: several cases have occurred during the past week, on the line of the canal, within our county, mostly in the neighborhood of and above Harper's Ferry. So various have been the reports, that we cannot hazard a conjecture as to the number of cases; report says that as many as three, four, five, and six dead bodies, have been seen in a single shantee at one time. Certain it is, that considerable panic exists among the workmen, and that they are leaving the canal very fast, and spreading over the country in all directions, diffusing excitement wherever they go. Williamsport, Sept. 8: A case exhibiting symptoms of cholera occurred lately, the patient, a laborer on the canal, is convalescent.

We hope and trust, says the Baltimore Republican, that the extent of the Cholera among us has passed its maximum. Friday last was a melancholy day in Baltimore, on account of the number of deaths then reported as resulting from the pestilence. Since then the number has been greatly reduced, and with proper care on the part of the citizens, we doubt not that they will continue to diminish until the disease will be unknown among us.

District of Columbia.—Washington: the Board of Health report for the 24 hours ending at noon on Monday, 42 cases and 13.

Virginia.—Norfolk, Sept. 8.—We rejoice to announce that we do not learn of a single case of cholera, within the last 24 hours, and we feel no hesitation in expressing to our citizens who are still absent, the firm opinion that they need no longer hesitate to return to their abodes.

Boston.—The Boston Patriot of Saturday says—On Thursday evening about 11 o'clock, the watchmen found a woman in a state of intoxication in the street, and conveyed her to the watch house at the south part of the city, where she passed the night. Yesterday morning she was found to be affected with decided cholera, of which she died at half past ten, at the hospital in Boylston street. She said her name was Elizabeth Hunt. In her pocket were found a bottle of rum, half spent, a pack of cards, and a phial of medicine, probably cholera specific.

Pottsville.—One death by cholera is reported for the last week.

Providence.—Three new cases were reported at Providence on the 6th inst.

New Haven.—Seventeen new cases and four deaths were reported for the week ending on Thursday last.

Canada.—Montreal from the 3d to the 5th Sept. inclusive, 7 cases, 24 deaths.—Quebec: from the 3d to the 4th, inclusive, 11 cases, 10 deaths.—The Montreal Gazette states that the disease is evidently on the decline; but one case having occurred in private practice during the week ending on the 6th.

REVOLUTION IN MONTEVIDEO.

A revolution took place at Montevideo on the 29th June. There had previously been some insurrectionary movements in the interior, and particularly among the Indians on the frontiers. On the 20th June, about sixty men under Col. Bernabe Rivera, brother of the President of the Republic, who had been sent against them, were defeated, and Col. Rivera killed, (as was reported,) together with Commandant Bazan, Ensign Viera, and nine privates. The remainder were dispersed.

On the 29th, Don Fructuoso Rivera, (the President) was at Durazno, his head quarters; and whilst at a ball, some militia, headed by Commandant Santa Ana, surprised the escort of the President and disarmed them. The President himself narrowly escaped, having been fired at, and report stated that he had fled to the Brazilian frontier. On the 3d July, Col. Eugenio Garzon, put himself at the head of a battalion of infantry, and followed by a number of private individuals, disavowed the authority of the President. He at the same time issued a proclamation, announcing that Gen. Lavalleja had been appointed Commander-in-Chief until the House of Assembly should determine otherwise. The Assembly made virtue of necessity, and confirmed the nomination. The Minister of state was removed from Office, and it was said would be impeached. The Minister of Finance, Dr. Obes, took refuge on board the British frigate Druid. The House of Assembly sanctioned the appointment of D. Manuel Vidal, as Minister of Finance in the new Government, and Francisco Joaquin Munoz as minister for the Home Department.

The latest accounts from Montevideo are to July 11th. They state that preparations for defence were going on there. A specific Commission was appointed by the House of Assembly, to negotiate with the President, D. Fructuoso Rivera. The latter was collecting troops. Commandant Santa Ana, who commenced the Revolution, was, with the troops under his command, at the estancia of Gen. Lavalleja.

It was said that Col. B. Rivera was still alive, (his life having been preserved by a friendly Indian,) and that he had joined his brother, the Ex-President.

Eastern Luxury.—In Bartolomeo's Voyage to the East Indies, he says that the heat at Calcutta is so excessive, that the Company's clerks, when writing letters, "are obliged to sit naked, immersed up to the neck in large vessels, into which cold water is continually pumped by slaves from a well!"

Germany.—A writer in the Boston Courier, who dates from Tubingen, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, July 30, gives a glowing picture of the spread of Liberty among that people. He says—

"The immediate consequence of the revolution in July was a complete change in all German Governments, Prussia and Austria excepted. Brunswick, Hesse Cassel, and Hesse Darmstadt, obtained for themselves liberal constitutions. In the same manner were Saxony and Wurtemberg reformed; but the most independent spirit manifested itself in Rhenish Bavaria, the Rhenish Rhine-provinces, and the grand Duchy of Baden. Here the opposition party triumphed over all projects of the ministry, and a law was passed granting all inhabitants of the Duchy uncontrolled liberty of the press. The Hessians followed the example of Great Britain, until the bills granting them liberty of the press, and the free organization of a National Guard, more republican yet than that of France, were sanctioned by the Duke. Fortunately for his people, his pecuniary resources were long ago exhausted by his liberalities toward Countess Reichenbach—this time he had to yield: and he left Cassel, to which place he has not yet returned.—Through such success encouraged, the inhabitants of Rhenish Bavaria concluded to celebrate the anniversary of their constitution; properly speaking it was but a pretext to unite Germans from all parts of the country, to lay, as it were, the foundation of a future union, perhaps to the exclusion of some of the ruling dynasties. The Government of Bavaria immediately viewed it in this light, and did every thing in their power to counteract it. The rallying point, where the feast was to take place, which in the mean time had assumed the title of National Feast, was Hambach Castle, on the Rhine. This the government proposed to occupy with 2,500 troops; but there was no citizen to be found who would cut the government provisions, and the project was abandoned. They refused passage to the place and blockaded the whole surrounding country; the people, however, resisted, and the government had again to yield. The feast took place, and was attended by more than 30,000 people. The watch word was, "Poland is not yet lost." At seven o'clock in the morning of the 27th of May, more than ten thousand people formed, themselves into a procession, headed by the Militia of Rhenish Bavaria and followed by all the banners of Germany. In the centre was the old Imperial Standard (Black, Red, and Gold) with the inscription, "Germany's Regeneration,"—(Deutschland's Wiedergeburt.)

"Next to it followed the Polish standard, carried by maidens, and escorted by all the women that were present. Inexpressible was the enthusiasm of the multitude, when they saw displayed from the castle the first German banner after so many years! Eight National Guards were deputed from France to welcome Germany to her restoration; the Polish Committee in Paris expressed, in a message, their readiness to rally under German colors. Then followed a variety of speeches and songs, all savoring of revolutionary purposes, and expressing strongly the sovereignty of the people. The feast ended with a great banquet for fifteen hundred people, ringing of all the bells, and a full cannonade. But it will never perish from the memory of Germans. The partakers are since dispersed over all parts of Germany, and know each other by a black, red, and gold ribbon, or by a cockade of the same colors. Such proceedings could not fail to attract the attention of the representatives of absolute power, Austria and Prussia. The Diet was convoked: all Europe eager to learn the measures adopted by it. Three days ago they were published in the form of a protocol, and are now engrossing the thoughts and imaginations of every politician.

"The German diet have arrogated to themselves the right of interfering between the Princes of the Empire and their subjects. They do not believe that any Prince or Potentate has a right to grant his people uncontrolled liberty of the press; they do not think people have a right to demand it; much less have the people a right to control the budget or the public expenses. The refusal to pay taxes is to be considered a revolutionary act, and troops are to be held in readiness to suppress any movement of the people in whatever part of the confederation it might take place. These are the principal resolutions of Austria and Prussia, to which all German Princes have unanimously acceded."

From the Liverpool Mercury of July 20.

The Society of Friends.—The yearly epistle of the Society of Friends, just published, contains as usual, some forcible and impressive exhortations to the performance of every Christian virtue, but it is much too long for insertion in our columns. We subjoin that part of the address which relates to the political principles and conduct of this body of practical christians:—"Our views of the simple and spiritual character of the gospel of Christ, and of his immediate government of his church, have led in our religious Society conscientiously to refuse the payment of all ecclesiastical demands. We consider them as having their origin in the assumption and exercise of a power which Jesus Christ never conferred: and as it is a testimony to the supreme authority of our blessed Lord which we think it our duty to uphold, we earnestly exhort all our members to act in a meek and quiet spirit, and to maintain this testimony with consistency, as unto God and not unto man. The amount of distraints under this head, as now reported, is upwards of £2 000l., exclusive of a small sum for purposes of a military nature. Our conviction of the peaceable nature of the Christian dispensation has been often stated. We do not consider that the proper maintainance of this testimony prevents us from exercising our civil rights as members of the community, or interfere with our acting as good and faithful subjects. On the contrary, we believe that the Christian religion leads to the performance of all civil as well as religious duties with the greatest propriety and advantage. At the same time we are convinced that, circumstanced as we now are on these islands, our members are especially called to watchfulness and circumspection; the risk is great when political excitement prevails, lest he, who would desire to walk as becomes a Christian, may be led step by step, to take a part in proceedings which are not consistent with true religious principle, and may thus greatly hazard his own growth in grace. We, therefore, tenderly but earnestly exhort all our dear friends to be very careful that they do not, by involving themselves in political questions, endanger their religious welfare, or that calmness of mind so important to the right performance of every Christian duty."

The National Political Union, in England, have published an Address to the electors of the United Kingdom, on the Pledges to be give by candidates for Parliament. They say or decree—

"The pledges that candidates should be required to give seem to be—

I. PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

This includes—

1. Shortening the duration of Parliaments.
2. Voting by Ballot.

If the whole nation were divided into electoral districts, and the vote taken by Ballot, Parliament could not be too short, nor the right of voting too extensive.

At present, the duration of Parliament should be limited to three years.

II. LAW REFORM.

This includes a thorough revision of all laws—common, statute, civil, criminal, ecclesiastical, local, parliamentary, and municipal; the abolition of all arbitrary jurisdictions; the abridgment, as much as may be possible, of vexation, delay, and expense; the detection of crimes, and the certainty of speedy punishments, and the adoption of such punishments only as are commensurate with offences.

III. FINANCIAL REFORM.

This includes reduction of taxes to the greatest possible extent; reduction of all over-paid salaries and pensions, as well as payment of every kind, from the highest office in the State to the lowest; the total abolition of all sinecures, all useless offices, and all unearned pensions.

It is adviseable that indirect taxes, and especially those which press heaviest on trade, manufactures, commerce, and the comforts of the people, should be repealed in preference to direct taxes. Had there been none but direct taxes, the public never would have submitted to be taxed to one half the amount they are at present taxed.

IV. TRADE REFORM.

This includes the abolition of all monopolies, and more especially the Corn Law monopoly; the free admission of all sorts of produce for manufacturers, and, indeed of free trade in every respect, that the greater number may no longer be compelled to purchase any thing at an advanced price that the profits of a very small comparative number may be unduly increased.

V. CHURCH REFORM.

This includes—

1. Equalization to a great extent of the Church Establishment. Every dignitary of the Church preaches poverty and wallows in wealth. Great wealth being condemned as incompatible with the true religion, none of its Ministers should therefore be wealthy.
2. Ceasing to compel any one to pay for the maintenance of any particular doctrine he does not approve.
3. Abolition of tithes in the fairest way and in the shortest time possible.

VI. ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

This includes the freedom of every person, of every colour, and every shade of colour; holding of persons in slavery is unjust, atrocious, and cruel; abolition of slavery without compensation to slave holders is also unjust, but it is inevitable, and therefore less unjust than retaining them as slaves. It becomes then the duty of the Legislature to emancipate all slaves, with the least injustice, as well to the slave holders as to slaves themselves, and in as little time as possible, compatible with the smallest amount of evil.

VII. TAXES ON KNOWLEDGE.

These are the Stamp duty on newspapers, the excise duty on paper, and the duty on advertisements.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

By an arrival at Boston from London, papers have been received to the 4th of August inclusive.

Mr. Bulwer had submitted in Parliament a motion for an address to the King, requesting him "to exercise his influence with the Germanic Diet, in opposition to the course it has pursued in respect to the liberties and independence of the German people." The motion was opposed by Lord Palmerston, and Mr. Bulwer intimated his intention not to press for a division on the question.

The Bill abolishing capital punishment in cases of forgery, passed the House of Commons on the 31st of July.

A resolution offered by Lord Althorp, granting an annuity of 4000l. to Mr. Sutton, Speaker of the House, was agreed to on the 1st of August.

Ireland still continued in an agitated and unquiet state, and tumults and breaches of the peace occurred frequently.

From France there is nothing of importance. M. de Chateaubriand was reported to be on the point of leaving France for Switzerland.

The blockade of Lisbon by Don Pedro's squadron was still continued. On the 23d of July, an engagement took place at Valongo between a detachment of Don Pedro's forces and a portion of the Miguelite forces, which resulted in the total defeat of the latter with the loss of about 200. At the same time an effort was made by 5000 of Miguel's troops to cross the Douro at Oporto, but they were repulsed with great loss. Pedro's army had re-crossed the Douro and was advancing against Coimbra, the remnant of Miguel's army retreating before it.

The excitement caused by the protocol of the German Diet, respecting the press, continued. Popular meetings continued to be held and associations were forming.

There is nothing positive from Belgium and Holland.

Cases of the Cholera continued to occur in different parts of England and Scotland. Up to the 3d of August the total number of cases was 24,088, and of deaths 9,067. It still prevailed more or less on the Continent; at Augsburgh on the 17th of July, there were 100 cases and 30 deaths.

The sum 50,000l. has been voted by Parliament for the erection of a national gallery.

Gas made from bones gives a most beautiful flame, and, without being expensive, as the bones from which it is made, when burnt to carbon, in a close vessel, are excellent in cleansing all vegetable substances from impurities, particularly oils, which are entirely deprived of rancidity by mixture of the powder from burnt bones.

Wilkie, the celebrated artist, had his attention first taken by the colored drawing of a soldier in the Highland uniform, with which he was so delighted, that he was continually drawing copies of it, till, at last, he became a painter.

James I. is stated to have remarked of armor, that it was an excellent invention, for it not only saved the life of the wearer, but hindered him from doing hurt to any one else.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for the paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons	$6 00
RYE do. do. do.	4 25
WHEAT, per bushel	1 10
RYE, do.	80
CORN, per bushel	60
CLOVER SEED, per bushel	none
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	none
HERD do. do.	none
BARLEY, Good, do.	1 05
FLAXSEED, do.	1 30
OATS, from wagons, do.	45
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	30
Do. do. do. in bbls.	31
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	12
EGGS, per dozen	13
SALT, Ground, per bushel	56
do. fine do.	56
LARD, per lb. Western	8
TALLOW, do.	7½
FRESH BEEF	10½
HAMS, Western, per lb.	9
BACON, do. do.	6
BEESWAX, do.	19
LINSEED OIL, do.	90
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed	22 to 28
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE	23 to 28
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20
Yellow Pine	13 to 16
Oak, joists	11 to 00
Hemlock, do.	6 to 7
Shingles	16 to 23

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this City, DURING THE PAST WEEK.

				Par Price
$300	Ches. and Delaware Canal Sixes of 1837,		103	100
5	shares Bank of the United States,		116	100
3	do. do. do.		116¼	100
3	do.	Commercial Bank,	63	50
10	shares	Mechanics Bank	[illegible]	25
2	do.	Schuylkill Bank	47	35
70	do.	Girard Bank,	13¼	10
30	do.	do. do.	13½	10
30	do.	Western Bank,	16¼	10
5	do.	do. do.	16½	10
20	do.	Manufacturers and Mechanics Bank,	18½	10
50	do.	do. do.	18¾	10
3	do.	Pennsylvania Fire Insurance,	30	30
5	do.	American Fire Insurance,	27	25
1	do.	Chesapeake and Del. Canal,	90	200
3	do.	do. do.	85	200
10	do.	Schuylkill Navigation,	89½	50
22	do.	Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road,	42½	40

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

Philadelphia, Sept. 11, 1832.

	Per cent dis.
Banks in Maine	1
Except Hallowell & Augusta, Passamaquody, Kennebeck, Castine & Wiscasset,	no sale.
Bath bank	unc.
Winthrop bank	closed up
N. Hampshire	1
Exeter bank	unc.
Vermont	1
Massachusetts	1
Except Belchertown, Berkshire b'nk at Pittsfield, Essex bank at Salem, Farm. Ex. bank, Gloucester	broken.
Sutton bank	unc.
Rhode Island	1
Except Farm. and Mechanics' bank at Pawtucket	[illegible]
Connecticut	1
Eag. bank at N. H. and Derby bank	[illegible]
NEW YORK.	
New York city	par a ½
Franklin bank	87
J. Barker's notes	unc.
Country banks	1a1½
Wash. and Warren	unc.
Bank of Columbia	unc.
Middle District	unc.
Green county	? unc.
Plattsburgh	97
Niagara	97
Bank of Hudson	98
NEW JERSEY.	
State bank at Camden	par
Trenton banking co.	do.
Mount Holly	do.
Cumberland & Bridgton	do.
State bk. at N. Brunswick	½
Do. at Elizabethtown	½
Do. Morris	½a1
Do. Newark	½a1
Newark bk'g. & Ins. co.	do.
Com. bk. at Perth Amboy	do.
Sussex	do.
Orange bank	do.
Farm. bank at Rahway	do.
Bank of Brunswick	do.
Morris Canal	do.
Washington banking co.	½a1
Salem banking co.	par a ½
Salem & Phil. Man. co.	brk.
People's bank at Paterson	½a1
Paterson	1a1½
Monmouth	90
N. J. man. co. at Hoboken	90
Jersey City bank	90
Franklin bank	90
Hoboken Banking and G. Co.	[illegible]
State Bank at Trenton	90
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
Germantown	do.
Del. co. at Chester	do.
Chester co. at W. Chester	do.
Montgomery co.	do.
Easton	do.
Northampton	do.
Farm. bank Bucks co.	do.
Do. Reading	do.
Northumberland	par
Miners' bk. at Pottsville	par
Wyom'g bk. Wilkesbarre	par
Lebanon	par
Lancaster	do.
Harrisburg	do.
Columbia Bridge	do.
Carlisle	½a1
York	do.
Gettysburg	½a1
Chambersburg	½a1
Pittsburg	do.
Brownsville	1½a1½
Erie	1½a1½
Centre	unc.
Huntingdon	30
Greensburg	40a50
Juniata	75
New Hope	1a9

Other broken banks various prices.	Per cent dis.
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware	par
Wilmington and Bran.	do.
Farmers' bank	do.
Smyrna	do.
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	par a ½
Annapolis	½a1
Easton	do.
Fredericktown	do.
Hagerstown	do.
Westminster	do.
Susquehanna Bridge	½
Elkton	unc.
Other broken banks	unc.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington	½a1
Georgetown	do.
Alexandria	do.
Franklin bank / Merchants do.	no sale.
VIRGINIA.	
Bank of Va. & branches	½
Farmers' bk. & branches	do.
Valley bk. and branches	½a1
Ex. Br. at Romney	1a1½
Wheeling	1½a1½
Broken banks	no sale.
NORTH CAROLINA.	
State bk. and branches	2a3
Cape Fear	do.
Newbern	do.
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charleston banks	1a1½
Hamburg / Cheraw	no sale.
GEORGIA.	
State bk. and branches	7a10
Augusta	do.
Macon	broken.
Darien	7a10
OHIO.	
Chillicothe	1½a1½
Steubenville	do.
Marietta	do.
Mount Pleasant	do.
Lancaster	do.
Frank. of Colum.	do.
Western Reserve	do.
St. Clairsville	3
Canton	
Dayton	3a5
Scioto	6a8
Broken banks	no sale.
KENTUCKY.	
Old bk. and branches	70
Commonwealth	25
Broken banks	no sale.
TENNESSEE.	
State bk. and branches	3a4
Bank of Nashville	50
Nashville Br. Co.	unc.
Farmers' & Mechanics'	do.
Other broken banks	no sale.
ALABAMA.	
Mobile	6a8
State bk. at Cahawba	6a8
Tombeckee	unc.
Huntsville	unc.
MISSISSIPPI & LOUISI'A.	
State bank at Natchez	5a6
New Orleans	4a5
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of Michigan	1½a2
Detroit bank	broken.
Bank of Monroe	do.
Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri	no sale.
CANADA, &C.	
Bank of Canada at Montreal	3a4
Bank of Montreal	do.
Bank of Upper Canada at York	do.
Do. at Kingston	broken.
Quebec bank	3a4

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Sept. 15, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Resting Place," by Theophilus Cruikshanks, will be published.

"A Night Scene," we decline inserting.

The lines by "G. H." escape a criticism on account of the subject upon which they treat. We take leave, however, to recommend to the author, to pay some attention to *poetry*, before he again attempts an expression of sentimental feeling in rhyme.

"Time," by R. S. W. is inadmissible.

We deprecate little Bessie's anger, but he must write better poetry than that in the lines headed "The Scenes of my Youth," before we can acknowledge him a correspondent. His motto—never to think that he is in the wrong—is excellent, and one that will save him many blushes, as he passes through life.

"W. B." we cannot oblige entirely, but to keep him from despairing, we give one stanza of his article. After describing various fascinating scenes, "down by the river side," the eloquent poet thus breathes his impassioned love reminiscence—

"There was one dearer than them all,
We used to call her the brunette;
She was the favorite of the ball,
I loved her then—I love her yet."

"The Infected Ship," the best article we have read from the author's pen; and "To Autumn," by the Avon Bard, are filed for insertion.

We beg to remind agents and subscribers who remit money to this office, that Georgia Bank notes are not received, on any terms, by the brokers of this city; consequently any forwarded on account of subscriptions must be returned.

OUTLET OF THE NIGER.

The discovery of the course and outlet of the Niger, or as it is called, the Jolliba, in one part, and the Quorra in another, by the Landers, is likely soon to result in great advantage to British enterprise. Already a commercial expedition, under the command of Richard Landers, has sailed from Liverpool for Central Africa, freighted with manufactures and goods suited to the new market. The equipment consists of two steam vessels, one of 200 tons, and the other of less, with which it is proposed to ascend the river as high as Boussa. In pay for the articles proffered the Africans, native produce will be taken, and from the richness of the country, it is expected that a handsome remuneration will be derived from this first adventure.

The Niger will perhaps prove one of the most important rivers in the world. The discovery of its termination, which for centuries has been hidden from the geographer, now so happily settled by comparatively small means, will open a new and extensive source of wealth to the enterprising trader, and a not less rich and extensive field to the philanthropist and christian. The river, it is ascertained, running a course more than 2,000 miles in length, waters a country of unusual riches, beauty, and fertility. It rises in mountains which divide it from the sources of the Senegal and Gambia, and runs east for an immense distance, receiving several large rivers into its bosom. It then turns to the south, and continuing in that direction several hundred miles, receives the Sharry, a river nearly as large as itself. Then taking a sweep to the west, it falls into the sea, by a number of small channels, among which is one marked on the map, as the river Nun.

The Niger and its tributaries touch the dominions of a great number of African kings, princes, chiefs, &c. who form petty feudal governments in Central Africa. Civilization and the arts of civilized life are almost entirely unknown, and skirmishes between the several powers are common. The people, though not unusually vicious, are sunk in comparative ignorance. Their habits and modes of life are singular. Prisoners of war are slaves for life, and their descendants after them.

In the expedition which has just set out are several gentlemen of talent and experience, who will be principally occupied in examining into the resources, the nature of the soil, the productions, the climate, &c. of the new country, and from them a valuable and highly interesting report may be expected.

Monomania.—We have just received through the postoffice, a pamphlet bearing the imprint of Marietta, Ohio, entitled "The Elements of Astrology, and Reminiscence of Nature—by the *High Priest of Nature*," which purports to be the production of one Edward Postlethwayt Page, who signs himself "Emperor of the World." It is a curious affair, and evidently the production of a mind insane at least upon one topic—that of Religion.

After a careful perusal of the pamphlet, we are compelled to acknowledge ourselves utterly ignorant of the design of the author. It is principally filled with figures and calculations, with an apparent effort to show the influence of one number upon another, though without any revelation of the ultimate object. In the commencement the author says:—

"I advise Mystery Babylon,—chaotic in worship as she is in language, to obey me. The beatific Vision,—that vanished at the confusion of tongues,—has to earth returned!—It is mine!—I create the Eleucinean Church of Thought,—Temple and theatrical worship,—the mystic dance,—the sacred song and chant in holy concert,—mindful of the Ionian maids, the Mexican Grand Dance—and David before the arc, I created a sacerdotal order of priests and priestesses of concatenate religion and science,—a universal, catholic and apostolic church, not of Rome, but of Room,—not of Latins, but of Emblems,—not of any one or all the confused tongues, but the picture language as we read it in the Book of Nature, the Bible and every mythology, as well as Freemasonry and the Arabian tales."

After various commands, decrees, assertions, amounting to little less than blasphemy, the writer breaks out as follows:

"As 30 to 32 compass years (purely symbolical mind)—so 49 to 52! which is a clue in every view to Bible too! Then lights all blue, and types untrue, leaves Parson's crew with fond adieu. This substance true which Druids drew from birth that's new, I dare to sue and well review; but lies eschew, though all should spew with Cholera Morbus at finding——in the Mexican Mines of Ancient Lore."

Mr. Page asserts that he is the "great Comet come to burn the world," a "brother to the Emperor of China," a "Cherubim," &c., and concludes with the following paragraph:—

"I command that a new edition of my Elements of Astrology, after it has been revised by 72 of the most learned men in the United States, and my choice made of their emendations,—shall be stereotyped,—then published;—and metallic plates of the same cast shall be deposited in a pyramid in every city in the earth. Plato thought fire to be a pyramid held together by numbers. On the top of each pyramid, a flame of fire shall be kept burning night and day forever; and a priest and priestess shall be there in continual worship. At sunrise and sunset they shall chant the Russian doxology hymn and that of Milton's Adam and Eve.

"Edward Postlethwayt Page,
Emperor of the World."

Enlightened Munificence.—The New York Commercial Advertiser says—Our lamented friend, the late William H. Maynard, says the Albany Journal, has bequeathed *Twenty Thousand Dollars* to Hamilton College, for the purpose of endowing a Law Professorship in that Institution.

March of Improvement.—A musical professor in Hagerstown, in soliciting patronage for his shop, says: "Little or no singing will be done, as it is by no means necessary for a person to sing, to learn to sing." This plan of tuition is about equal to the idea of a political economist, who contended that the laboring classes might subsist by *smelling* food, without offering to taste it.

Cholera Victims.—The Baltimore papers of Saturday last notice the decease, by cholera, in that city, of two members of the Editorial corps—Mr. Benjamin Edes, of the "Minerva," and Mr. Peter H. Cruse, of the "Baltimore Patriot." Both gentlemen were much esteemed. The latter was emphatically a ripe scholar, whose loss to society it will be difficult to fill. His death is attributed to his having eaten two or three peaches.

Election Excitements.—Political contests in Pennsylvania and New York are sometimes carried to an extent of quarrel and violence, which, if persisted in, would seem to threaten the regular operations of social law and government. Betting large amounts upon the result, and, among the vulgar, pugilistic combats on the election ground, to test the merits of a favorite candidate, have been, in particular cases of extraordinary excitement, by no means uncommon; but invariably when the result of the poll has been announced, the flush of anger which distinguished partisans has immediately evaporated, and good feeling and harmony resumed their usual influence. All we have seen or read, however, of election contests in the north, fall immeasurably short of the warmth and intemperance of feeling which characterized the recent election for mayor, in Charleston, South Carolina. Politicians in that city operate upon a new principle.—Instead of adopting our ordinary electioneering tricks, sometimes so successfully practised, they make prisoners of voters, with a view to weaken the support of a rival candidate.

Both parties in South Carolina—the Unionists and Nullifiers—have published affidavits and handbills, each charging the other with having used this means to ensure success. In the Charleston Mercury we find a report of a Coroner's Jury, called to hold an inquest over the body of Peter J. Staunton. The evidence adduced shews, that the deceased was a decided member of the State's Rights party; that as he was passing to his residence he was seized by three or four Unionists, taken into one of their election houses in Queen street, and locked up in the third story, to prevent him from going to the poll; that finding escape by fair means impossible, he leaped from the third story window to the ground, by which he received a contusion in the head which resulted in his death. An affidavit, published in another paper, is as follows:—

"State of South Carolina, }
Charleston District. }

"Before me personally appeared Washington Gilbert, who, being sworn, deposeth, that about twelve o'clock on Saturday night last, this deponent was asleep in bed, at his own house in Swinton's lane, where he was awakened by some persons whom he could not distinguish, as there was no light in the room; that they attempted to entice him out by pretending to be Union men, and failing in this, they laid hold of him and dragged him out of bed; that, in despite of deponent's resistence, they dragged him down stairs, and carried him bodily, by main force, to the house of one Frank Wood, in Archdale street; that then they forced him into a house back in the yard, and locked him up in a dirty, filthy room; that the person who shewed this deponent into the room was one Wm Gitzinger, who said "he would rather have this deponent than a twenty dollar bill;" that there were several individuals in the room playing cards, one of whom importuned this deponent to drink, but deponent refused; that he then laid himself down and feigned sleep, and after a while, the card players being busy with their game, he effected his escape by climbing up the chimney and getting down the chimney of a neighboring house. That this deponent is a Union man, and knows no other motive why he should have been subjected to such a ruffian outrage, but to deprive him of his right of suffrage.

"(Signed) WASHINGTON GILBERT.

"Sworn before me, Sept. 3, 1832.

"JOHN N. BARKILLON, N. P."

Several other statements of this nature are published, from which it would appear that one party is not less obnoxious to censure than the other. The influence of the trick, it may therefore be supposed, has been neutralized. In respect to the case of Staunton, it is fair to state, the Courier asserts that the finding of the Coroner's Jury was erroneous. Staunton, it is stated, was a pensioner of the United States, and a warm adherent of the Union party, and sought shelter in the house in Queen street, from the kidnappers of the Nullification party, who were known to be abroad.

The result of the city contest, as appears by the Charleston Mercury, is entirely in favor of the Nullifiers, by a majority of 160 votes.

Vegetable Substances.—Volume fifteenth of the *Library of Entertaining Knowledge*, republished in Boston, and on sale at Messrs. Carey & Hart's, is devoted to a description of vegetable substances used for the food of man. The treatise is comprised in two small volumes. Every prominent vegetable, root and plant, is illustrated by a wood engraving, accompanying which is a full description of its nature, use, various qualities, including nutricious and medical, mode of growing, &c. which at once gives the reader a complete and satisfactory history, for agricultural and other purposes. The work will be found highly useful, and not less entertaining. We extract one or two paragraphs—

"Turnips, if carefully cultivated, attain to a very great size in this country, though appearing insignificant when compared with the gigantic root of the Roman naturalist. Tull speaks of some weighing as much as nineteen pounds, and of often meeting with others of sixteen pounds. In Surrey, a Swedish turnip, the seed of which had been sown in July, was dug up in October, 1828, which weighed twenty-one pounds, and was one yard in circumference. But these are far surpassed by one which was pulled up in 1758 at Tudenham, in Norfolk, and which weighed twenty-nine pounds. In No. 360 of the Philosophical Transactions, we find a curious calculation made by Dr. Desaguliers, on the rapid increase of a turnip root. One ounce of turnip-seed was found by him to contain between fourteen and fifteen thousand single seeds; therefore, one seed would weigh one fourteen or one fifteen-thousandth part of an ounce; and assuming its growth to be always uniform, a turnip-seed may increase fifteen times its own weight in a minute! By an actual experiment made on moss or peat ground, turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,990 times the weight of their seeds each day they stood upon it. It is not, however, only the size and weight of the root which renders this crop so productive; the number contained in a given space, with reference to their size, is very great. Some writers speak rather marvellously on this subject, but it is generally thought a good crop to obtain a turnip from each square foot of ground. Mill considers an average crop to be 11,664 roots per acre, which at six pounds each will be 69,984 pounds."

"Asparagus contains little or no nutriment, but it is a mild vegetable, and pleasant to the taste. Though this plant is much cultivated in places where the luxuries of horticulture are abundant, its use is little known in situations remote from populous towns, of this the following anecdote will serve as an illustration. About the close of the last century the proprietor of a considerable estate in one of the midland counties of Scotland, who prided himself upon his general knowledge and uniform consistency, had passed the meridian of his life without ever having seen asparagus. When he did at length meet with some at a dinner in a neighboring town, he selected the white end, and having with some difficulty cut off a piece, he subjected it to rather a laborious process of mastication. A gentle hint was given that he had taken the wrong end; but disliking to confess ignorance in the matter, he assured the company that he always ate asparagus in that fashion, and for the sake of consistency he continued to gnaw the hard end as long as he lived."

Greek and English Lexicon.—Messrs. Carey & Lea, have recently published a new Greek Lexicon, principally on the plan of the Greek and German Lexicon of Schneider, the words in alphabetical order. Arranged from Donegan's last London edition, by J. M. Cairns, A. M. This is a valuable book for the classic scholar. The work is comprised in about 800 pages, fine type. The typographical execution is neat and workmanlike.

A writer in Frazier's Magazine describes Bulwer the novelist, as "a coxcomb, eaten up with vanity, and somewhat intemperate." This probably is all false, and would never have been uttered, if true, had not Bulwer become the editor of a rival Magazine. The world is full of selfishness and jealousy.

Meeting of Firemen.—A large and respectable meeting of firemen, composed of members of the Southwark and Weccacoe Fire Engine Companies, was held at the Commissioner's Hall, Southwark, on Tuesday last, in reference to a recent ordinance of the Board of Commissioners, authorising the houses in front of the Hall, occupied by these companies, to be torn down. Offence, it appears, had been taken by the Board, at the conduct of some disorderly boys, who nightly infest and annoy the neighborhood, and to remove the grievance, it was decided, by the casting vote of the President, to be expedient to remove the companies. No notice of this determination was given the companies, and the members justly felt outraged at the unlooked for and unreasonable measure. Resolutions were passed, strongly censuring the Board for this act, and expressing a determination to prosecute any and all persons who may commence the work of delapidation. This is not the first instance in which those who know but little of the sacrifices and laborious duties of firemen, have manifested indifference to their services, if not a disposition to trespass upon their rights. There is no duty performed, which is so ungratefully rewarded as that of the fireman. He is unceasingly a slave to the public—he passes through scenes of hardship and trial, at the anticipation of which, any but a fireman would quail—he sacrifices his time, his money, his health, and too frequently his constitution—all, for the noble purpose of aiding his fellow-citizens in distress. Such acts, with such a purpose in view, rank him among the most elevated of philanthropists, and ungrateful indeed is that policy which would throw obstacles in his path.

The Commissioners of Southwark, have erred in this measure, and they will do well to re-consider their vote. A better resolution would have been to remove the disorderly boys—the real offenders—in which, no doubt, they would have been earnestly assisted by the companies in question.

THEATRICAL.

Chesnut Street Theatre.—The winter campaign commenced at this house, on Saturday evening, under the most favorable auspices. The interior, during the vacation, has been handsomely refitted and repainted, and the whole appearance is decidedly improved. The dramatic military spectacle of *Napoleon*, was produced for the first evening's entertainment.

On Monday, the managers afforded a rare treat to the lovers of good music, by producing the opera of *Massaniello*; Mr. Sinclair as the prominent fisherman, and Madame Feron as the Princess. The parts were well cast, and the piece was performed in the most creditable manner. Nothing can exceed the rich music in this opera. The songs, several of which were encored, were given with spirit, and the choruses, particularly the Market Chorus, than which nothing can be finer, were received with enthusiastic applause.—Great effect was given to the Market Scene by the judicious exertions of Mr. Rowbotham, who performed the part of a fisherman. It is in this way only that pieces requiring a full stage can be rendered effective. The presence of one or more of the managers, to control the movements of the less initiated, besides setting a good example, gives animation to the scene, and facility to the stage business. Madame Feron, though inferior to Mrs. Austin, is a pretty singer, and will become a favorite. Mr. Sinclair looks better than we ever saw him before; his tones have lost none of their melody.

The opera was repeated on Wednesday evening, before another good house. It will bear to be performed several times again, before it loses its attraction.

The Ravel family, consisting of ten persons, professors of Gymnastics, from Paris, appeared in a variety of curious entertainments on Thursday evening. Some of their feats are highly amusing.

Arch Street Theatre.—Mr. J. R. Scott made his first appearance on Saturday evening, in the part of Sir Giles Overreach. From the improvement which was developed in his performance of this arduous character, it is evident that Mr. Scott has been well employed in study since the close of the house last season. Without exaggeration we may venture to pronounce his Sir Giles, on this occasion, a finished performance. Most of his sentences were well read, and many of them were delivered with accuracy and beauty. His gestures were chaste and correct, and without rant or a harsh intonation of voice, he passed through the trying scenes with unusual facility and effect. We are pleased to be able to compliment Mr. S. on his success in this character, and trust that his delineation of other parts in the same range of the drama will be equally satisfactory.

Mr. Cooper and Mrs. McClure appeared on Monday evening, in the amusing play of *Rule a wife and have a wife*. The former played Leon in a masterly style, and the latter as Estifania was not less successful. This lady is an actress of high merit. She has a pleasing person—a rich and melodious voice, and a happy ease of manner, which make her at once a favorite.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilson were introduced on Tuesday evening, in the laughable comedy of *Know your own mind*. Hilson is a sterling fellow, irresistibly comic from top to bottom, and his drolleries kept the house in a continual roar. The lady displayed much sprightliness and vivacity, and went through the part of Lady Bell with much gratification to the audience. Hilson's Dashwould should be repeated—such acting as his we have not witnessed for years. In Nipperkin, in the farce, he was not less excellent.

On Wednesday, Mr. Cooper appear as Benedick, and Mrs. McClure as Beatrice, in Shakspeare's *Much Ado about Nothing*. Both performed admirably. We are sorry to see the talents of this lady and gentleman so indifferently appreciated. Cooper, though old, plays many characters, Benedick especially, with his accustomed vigor and effect; and Mrs. McClure, in her parts, has scarcely an equal.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilson appeared on Thursday, in the comedy of Paul Pry. Pry is said to be Hilson's best character.

The Domestic Drama of the Rent Day will be brought out at this house this evening.

DRAMATIC ITEMS.

The Rent Day, a new dramatic production, has proved highly successful at New York.

Mr. Barton and Mrs. Drake are playing with success at Cincinnati.

Hacket made his last appearance on the Boston boards, prior to his departure for England, at the Tremont theatre, on Friday evening of last week.

The New York Evening Post mentions that Mr. Cooper, the veteran tragedian, has made, or is about to make arrangements, to introduce in the course of the season, a *daughter* to the stage. She is spoken of as possessing a highly cultivated intellect and a charming person.

Mr. Pelby is playing at the Warren theatre, Boston.

Madame Malibran, her more recent name we have forgotten, is increasing in fame, and winning golden opinions from the Frenchmen. She has latterly accepted an engagement to perform at Bologna for two months, at a salary of 30,000 francs, or about six thousand dollars. At this rate her voice is worth about ten thousand a year more to her, than are the talents and acquirements of the President of the United States to himself or his country. His salary is not quite $70 a day.

Charles Kemble, says a New York paper, though now three-score and upwards, is spoken of as still able to perform with vigor and general excellence several of those characters on which his fame chiefly rests. His Falconbridge is said to be the best personation of that character that has ever been given to a London audience. His Michael Cassio, too, and a number of parts in genteel comedy, are admitted by all to be unrivalled.

Ice is scarce in New Orleans. The people are alarmed about it, as they know not how soon the cholera or yellow fever may visit them, in both which diseases ice is sometimes useful. The business of providing it being a sort of monopoly in the hands of one house,—neglect, or want of foresight, or too great anxiety not to have a supply beyond the demand, is naturally imputed to them. A public meeting was to be held on the subject, Aug. 25th.

Lithographic Prints.—Messrs. Childs & Inman, have just published at their Print Store in Walnut street, two new lithographic prints, which in neatness of finish are perhaps superior to any of their former publications. The first, is a portrait of Miss Frances Ann Kemble, an authoress and actress of deserved celebrity; and the other a print of the Trollope Family, in which Mrs. Trollope has a conspicuous place. The good lady, a fat stumpy figure, with a fishmonger face, is represented with a book and pencil in hand, in a squatting position. A slovenly girl of fifteen is lying at her feet, and over her right shoulder is seen the cheeky face and disordered head of a younger daughter. Monsieur T., a little crooked old man in specs, with a very circumstantial nose, and the other son, a personification of John Bull, are standing apparently absorbed in the contemplation of a painting, upon which a certain painter, whose relation to Mrs. T. at least in the absence of her husband, was somewhat equivocal, is operating. Another member of the family, a younger son, whom, but for his likeness to the family we should have taken for Col. Pluck, is seen mounted on a stool, with sword in hand, sitting as a [illegible] of the canvass. Near the feet of the girl, [illegible] is measured on the floor, is a pug-nosed dog, [illegible] in his countenance a strong family likeness. The group is irresistibly comic, and as the correctness of the picture is vouched for by the artists, it will afford those fond of fun much amusement.

Clerk's Magazine.—Messrs. Carey & Hart have for sale a duodecimo volume, entitled "The Clerk's Magazine." It contains the most useful forms for bills, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, bonds, assignments, reports, awards, &c. having the advantage over some other books of forms, in being adapted to the customs and variant statutes of the different states of the Union—with remarks upon the different forms to aid in their perfect adaptation to the wants of individuals, and to insure their validity.

The total number of cases of Cholera, in Montreal, from the commencement of the disease, as reported by the Board of Health, up to the 1st September, is 1395; total deaths from Cholera in the same period, 1853. As many cases, says a Montreal paper, were not reported to the Board, and many interred, who, though they died of this malady, were not reported as such to the clerks of the burial grounds, it is not exceeding the actual state of the case, to put the whole number of cases at 6000, and the deaths at least at 2000.

Scarcity of Fuel.—Fears are entertained by many that there will be an unusual scarcity of fuel in this city, the approaching winter. The same idea is entertained by New York editors, who notice that at this time there is not a sufficient quantity of wood in market to supply the present demand. Coal is also scarce and commands a high price. In this city, as we are informed, the quantity of fuel, though more than equal to the present demand, does not receive the constant additions which the ensuing months will require. Oak wood of indifferent quality is selling at from five to six dollars per cord, and hickory about two dollars higher. This is a large price. Anthracite coal is held at $7,50 per ton, and the supply is by no means equal to the demand. The Lehigh company have on file, orders for 30,000 tons. They have employed, however, about one hundred boats in bringing the article to market, and as the canal is in good order, they will soon be able to discharge these demands. It will be to the interest of those who have fuel which they can conveniently bring to the city, to do so as early as possible.

Studies of Poetry and Prose.—This is the name of a choice selection of reading lessons, from various sources, but chiefly from the most approved American writers. We have looked through the collection, and find reason to believe that the compiler, A. B. Cleveland, M. D. of Maryland, has done a service to the public by offering a work that will tend to form and strengthen a good taste, and what is almost the same thing, correct morals. The work is for sale by Messrs. Carey & Hart.

Auction Sale of Bank Notes.—After a public meeting in Savannah, on the subject of the Macon Bank, a large collection of persons being present, the notes of the following banks were offered and sold at public auction at the following rate, viz:

Bank of Macon, at	15 to 19 per cent.
Bank of Hawkinsville,	56½
Insurance Bank, Columbus,	55
Farmer's Bank of the Chattahoochie,	75½

Facts.—The whole number of Public Schools in the State of Rhode Island is 323. This is an average of about 10 schools to each town in the state. The whole number of scholars taught in these public schools is 17,034. This is an average of about 53 scholars to each school. The average time these schools are continued in each year is three months. These schools are all supported without laying any state tax at all upon the people.—*Providence Journal.*

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The fourth annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society will be held at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 26th and 27th of the present month.

Timely notice is given that the members of the society and the friends to Horticulture generally, may preserve for that occasion whatever may be deemed worthy of contribution; and it is respectfully requested by the committee charged with the arrangements, that fellow citizens will extend their aid in furtherance of the object.

Fruits, flowers, and culinary vegetables, also implements of horticulture, or new or improved principles, are all embraced in the contemplated display.

Specimens of fruits, &c. at a distance, may be carefully boxed and transmitted, if necessary, by public conveyance, in which case, the society will cheerfully defray the cost of transportation; they may be addressed to Mrs Landreth's Seed Warehouse, Chesnut street.

To prevent confusion, it will be necessary to present all but the *Bouquets*, on Tuesday the 25th, which may be furnished on the mornings of each day of exhibition. Contributors entitled to free admission.

☞ Editors of newspapers in adjacent villages, will please to insert this notice.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Mr. Charles Johnson tendered his resignation as a member of the Select Council on Thursday evening of last week.

Samuel Jaudon, Esq., Cashier of the Branch Bank at New Orleans, was on Friday unanimously elected Cashier of the Bank of the United States. This gentleman is eminently qualified for the station. A better choice could not have been made.

The Citizen's Union Line Steamboat from Philadelphia, landed her passengers at Baltimore on Monday afternoon, a few minutes before 3 o'clock, the trip between the two cities having been made in less than nine hours.

The Secretary of the Sanitary Committee acknowledges the receipt of seven dollars, from a gentleman in the country, for the use of the widows and orphans of persons dying of cholera.

Dangerous Leap.—A horse got loose on Wednesday forenoon, in Crown street, and ran violently down to Race street, where not being able to turn so short as the street required, he plunged head foremost into a tinman's cellar, alighting on his back. He was got out with only a slight wound over his right eye.

On Tuesday evening, about 11 o'clock, a fire was discovered in a tobacconist's shop in Lilly court, below Green street. It was extinguished without much damage being done.

No cases of cholera, or other malignant disease, has occurred in Germantown for the last eight or ten days. The inhabitants, generally, are unusually healthy at the present time.

The "Manufacturers and Mechanics' Bank of the Northern Liberties," will be opened for regular business, on Monday next, the 17th inst. Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Dr. Greene, the talented and humorous editor of the New York Constellation, has withdrawn from that paper.

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, after adverting to the state of affairs in the South, and summing up the names of the leaders in nullification and anti-nullification, says, "Friend Carey may persuade himself that the Union is in danger; but I assure him that I know the people of South Carolina, and Georgia, among whom there is no treason; I wish they were in as little danger of Cholera."

The West Chester rail road having been completed—'tis presumed the cars will be in operation on the 20th, prepared to convey passengers to and from the Paoli Parade ground, and as it is confidently expected that the Pennsylvania rail road will be in operation on that day; 'tis presumed that the number of visitors to the monument, from the city and country, will be unusually large; and that the bone, sinew and spirit of the military, will exhibit a phalanx, gratifying to those who love their country, and their country's friends.

Mr. Charles Freas has recently discovered extensive beds of Iron Ore on his premises, in Whitemarsh, Montgomery county, which has been pronounced by able judges to be of a superior quality. From great research, the mineral has been found thus far to be inexhaustible. Several hundred tons have already been secured. The mine is in the immediate vicinity of the route of the Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road.

Matrimony.—Choosing a wife is like dipping the hand into a bag which contains one hundred snakes and one eel; ninety-nine to one you catch the eel.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Commodore Charles P. Tompson, at the Hot Springs, in Virginia. He had been in ill health for a long time, having brought his disease with him, several months ago, from the Pacific, where he was in command of the United States squadron for two or three years.

On the 20th inst. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, will have completed the ninety-sixth year of his age.

Benjamin Jordan, Esq. has been elected President, and Gen. Simon Cameron, Cashier of the Bank of Middletown, at Middletown, Pa. The bank will shortly go into operation.

An Inquest was held, on Thursday last, on the body of Mitchell Logan, a Frenchman, aged 27, found in the public basin in Utica, N. Y. Verdict of the jury that he came to his death by voluntary drowning, on or about the 25th August.

A countryman going into the Probate Office, where the wills are kept in large volumes on the shelves, asked "if they were all Bibles?" "No, sir," replied one of the clerks, "they are Testaments."

Dr. M'Naughton, of Albany, has written a long and interesting letter on the Epidemic, which has prevailed. The letter has been published. In it he sets up this principle as a maxim, "*the cholera is a disease which may be prevented, but cannot be cured.*" He seems to consider "the *white tongue*, as always indicating tendency to this formidable disease."

Finn's Last.—Woodhull said to Finn one evening, in the Highland Reel, "why, Shelty, you're an odd fish?" "Fish!—oh no, only the *fin* of one."

The Paris, Kentucky, Citizen, states, that Stephen Collins, a shoemaker, was murdered near that town, and his body thrown into the sink, where it was discovered the day after he had been seen in the neighborhood.

The Boston Transcript says, the sentence of Roby, for the murder of Maria Leonard, has been commuted to imprisonment for life!

Preparations are making by several volunteer companies of soldiers in the neighborhood of Alexandria, to visit Fredericksburg on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the Monument to the Mother of Washington. The ceremony is to be performed by the President of the United States, between the 1st and 15th October.

Miss Elizabeth Colby, aged 16, daughter of Capt. Jos. L. Colby, and a child of 3 years of age, was drowned by the upsetting of a sail boat in Newburyport harbour on Wednesday. Two men and seven females on board at the same time were saved.

Crack's Latest.—Why is a person going to a port in France like one going to be married?—Because he is going to Have-her (Havre.)

A gentleman advertises in the Hingham Gazette that he has just opened a *school for young ladies*. Also a *heavy waggon* which he would exchange for a cart. This reminds us of the reply of an old acquaintance of ours, a shop-keeper. He was asked by a lady if he had white lace veils. "Why, no, I hav'nt, but I've just got up a real lot of potash kittles!"

Mr. Samuel Parkman Baldwin, of Boston, lost his life on the 7th inst. by falling through the scuttle in an upper room in his store.

Some swindlers have been depredating upon the people of Knoxville, Tenn. by passing off upon them, large quantities of Macon Bank money, after its failure, but previous to the news reaching the place.

Two attempts were made, on Saturday night last, to fire the house of Mr. William Reeve, baker, New York. Both happily proved unsuccessful.

A yellow man named Henry, belonging to George Mackubin, of Annapolis, died on Friday last, from blows inflicted upon him by Kety, a fellow servant.

On the 23d ult. a woman by the name of Elizabeth Worrel of West Zanesville (supposed to be deranged) beat a child of Mr. John Lea, about 4 years old, with a pair of tongues, and broke its skull. We are informed that the child has since died.

A newspaper, entitled the "American System and Farmers' and Mechanics' Advocate," has been commenced at Princeton, N. J., by L. V. Newton, Esq.

The King of Spain has directed that any one coming by sea or land from a country infected by Cholera, who may attempt to introduce fraudulently suspicious merchandise or articles, is to *be shot on the spot*, and the goods burnt.

The Baltimore American states, that a plan has been adopted in that city for the construction of a steam tow-boat, to be used for keeping open the harbor of Baltimore in winter, and that a contract has been made with an experienced ship carpenter, for building immediately a suitable vessel.

Who wants a bargain? The Ourang Outang, Miss Jane, who recently paid a visit to this city, is offered "for sale, or to be leased one year," by the proprietors at Boston, who assure the public that Jane "enjoys good health, and has grown very much since her arrival in this country!"

A verdict of wilful murder has been rendered against Maria Roths, for killing her infant child in Reading.

Somebody has sent to us to inquire why a part of Germany escaped the ravages of cholera, when England and France suffered? We were about to *give it up*, when a friend at our elbow, who is a disciple of Mr. Graham, imputed the whole to the rigorous Diet of that division of Europe.—*U. S. Gaz.*

A Working Men's Convention was last week held at Boston, Mass. when a resolution was passed recommending that a convention of delegates from the Working Men of the United States be held in Philadelphia, in October, 1833.

A Fatal Mistake.—Last Monday a physician of New York, prescribed for a man who was unwell, in the upper part of the city, *marshmallow tea*. The good woman of the house mis-understood the Doctor and prepared, boiled *mushmelon*. The disease terminated in cholera, and the patient died.

Liberality.—A rich Jew, at Copenhagen, lately left the large sum of 35,000 thalers to different schools and other charitable foundations, without regard to any religious persuasion, and for the benefit of Jews and Christians.

Dr. Parrish acknowledges the receipt of 40 dollars through the Montgomery county Post Office, to be appropriated to the relief of such of the suffering poor as may come under his notice. The benevolent donor is unknown.

A Hat manufactured on a car which moved in a civil procession on the 22d of February last, has been presented by the craft of Philadelphia, to Gen. Lafayette, accompanied with an address, which is beautifully responded to by the venerable General.

The Rev. John Croes has been elected Rector of Christ Church, New Brunswick, N. J., which had been rendered vacant by the death of his father, Bishop Croes, who had held the Rectorship more than thirty years. Mr. Croes has accepted the invitation.

A few cases of cholera are said to have occurred in Alexandria—three cases, all colored people, are reported in Richmond, Va. In Frederick, Md. several cases have occurred.

Dunlap's "History of the American Theatre," in one volume octavo, price $2, will be forthcoming from the press of the Harpers, of New York, the first week in October next.

The constables of Washington city and county have recommended their fellow citizens to "suspend the collection of all debts due, and demands by civil process," until after the abatement of the cholera.

A young man, while gunning near the Black Horse, in New Jersey, had his left hand blown off by the bursting of his gun, on Saturday last.

The number of deaths in this city last week was 129—61 adults and 68 children. Of these there were by Malignant Cholera, 18; Summer Complaint, 15; Diarrhœa, 10; Dropsy in the Brain, 7; Debility, 9; Mania-a-Potu, 7. Thirty-five of the whole number were under one year of age. Four people of color and five from the almshouse, are included in the total amount.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 355 persons during the week ending on Saturday; of which 201 were from Malignant Cholera; 29 of Flux Infantile; and one, Cholera Morbus.

There were 391 deaths in Baltimore during the week ending on Saturday last, of which 226 were of Cholera, and 22 of Cholera Infantum. Of the deaths 122 were colored persons, 109 free and 13 slaves. There were 23 deaths by cholera within the 24 hours ending on Monday at noon.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Printer—I had, on the afternoon of the 3d inst. a very violent attack of cholera morbus. The vomiting and diarrhœa was almost incessant, with dreadful cramp and most excruciating pain, my strength was exhausted, and a cold clammy sweat broke out all over me, and I do not think I could have lived until morning, if a bottle of Doctor Jayne's Carminative Balsam had not been procured; a large table spoonful of which was given to me, and in less than five minutes time I was perfectly easy; and by the use of about a bottle and a half, I was restored to health, with the exception of weakness. I feel it my duty to make this public announcement, that others may be benefitted by it, as it was the means, by the blessing of God, of saving my life.

SILAS HUFFINGTON.

Hancock's Bridge, N. J. Aug. 6, 1832.

We, the undersigned, were witnesses of the dreadful sufferings of Silas Huffington, and of the astonishing cure performed by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, and know the above statement to be true and in no way exaggerated.

Eliza Corner,	Stephen Huffington,	Burton Huffington,
Amelia Huffington,	Sylvia Huffington,	Sallyann Huffington.

MERRILL'S MEDICATED SILK PLASTER,

For strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c. at Mrs. Castelo's, 113 Chesnut st.; R. Hill, 94 South Fourth st.; F. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut sts.; Harlan & Co. Fifth and Minor sts.; P. Williamson, Second & Almond sts.; C. Thatcher, 370 N. Front st.; E. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts.; J. Mustin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts.; D. Parrish, Eighth and Arch sts.; Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts.; B. H. George, Fourth and Race sts.; E. Hopper, Third and Willow sts.

june 2—tf

Paper Warehouse.

No. 21 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 12—tf

A lad named Brown, belonging to Harrisburg, was drowned in the canal locks, near Reading, last week.

ALMANAC.

1832. SEPTEMBER.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
15 Saturday,	5 30	6 10	6 12	
16 Sunday,	5 32	6 8	7 4	D. H. M.
17 Monday,	5 33	6 7	8 1	
18 Tuesday,	5 34	6 6	9 1	
19 Wednesday,	5 35	6 5	10 0	First 1 9 30
20 Thursday,	5 37	6 3	10 39	Full 10 6 22
21 Friday,	5 38	6 2	11 57	Last 17 8 44
22 Saturday,	5 39	6 1	0 22	New 24 2 7

Notice.—The members of the Thompsonian Medical Beneficial Society of Philadelphia, and all who are friendly to botanic practice of medicine, are informed, that a lecture will be delivered on Tuesday evening next, by Dr. Jesse Thompson, at the Adelphi Hall, in Fifth below Walnut street, at half past 7 o'clock.

Firemen Attend.—Agreeable to a resolution of the Diligent Hose Company, Sept. 7th, the undersigned hereby offers a reward of 50 dollars for the apprehension and prosecution to conviction of the villain or villains who forcibly entered the hose house on the night of the 5th inst. and cut the hose, and otherwise injured the property of the company.

J. M. FOINT, President.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, 6th inst. by the Rev. G. B. Livingston, Mr. Wm. E. Zeller, of Philadelphia, to Miss Isabel Finlay, daughter of the late Walter Finlay, Esq. of Nassau Island, New Providence.

At Baltimore, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Burnap, Jesse Hyson, to Frances Eliza, youngest daughter of the late James G. Chamberlain, of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, 5th inst. at Squan, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Woodward, Mr. Edward H. Vanuxem, of Clermont County, Ohio, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss Lydia Drummond, of Shrewsbury, N. J.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. J. C. Clay, Robert Hopkins, to Miss Elizabeth Jarraux, all of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Geo. G. Cookman, Mr. Samuel Morrow Welsh, to Miss Hannah Sophia Pierson, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. M'Auley, Wm. Rowland, Jr. to Mary A. daughter of Asa Spencer, all of this city.

In Friends' Meeting, at Evesham, N. J. on the 23d ult. Benjamin Albertson, of Philadelphia, to Amy Haines, daughter of Job Haines, of the former place.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Jefferson Lewis, Mr. John Turner, to Miss Margaret Young, both of Germantown.

On the morning of the 4th inst. by the Rev. G. B. Perry, Lucius Hoyt, of New Haven, Conn. to Catherine L. daughter of the late Captain John Reynolds, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Schaeffer, Mr. Henry Leibenau, of New York, to Miss Anna Maria Graham, daughter of Mr James Graham, late U. S. Agent.

At Trenton, on Wednesday evening, by the Rev. W. Boswell, Lieut. Hampton Westcott, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. William Grant, of Trenton.

On the 12th instant by Alderman George Bartram, Mr. Wm. Gardner, to Miss Rachel Collins, both of Evesham, state of New Jersey.

At Watertown, N. J. on the 30th ult. by the Rev. G. S. Boardman, La Rue P. Thompson, Esq. to Sarah R. youngest daughter of Mr. Joseph M. Hooker, of Hadley, Mass.

In Lower Dublin, on the 11th inst. by the Rev. H. G. Jones, Daniel P. Bussier, merchant, of Philadelphia, to Mary, daughter of Theophilus Harris, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Kiley, Mr. John M. Hus, of France, to Miss Julie Chasteau, of this city.

On Thursday evening, 6th inst. by Elder J. Sisty, Mr. James Pine, to Miss Catherine E. Rowan, all of Gloucester county, N. J.

At Cincinnati, on Monday, 3d inst. by the Rev. Samuel Johnson, George Watson, Esq. of Pittsburg, to Miss Sarah Ann, youngest daughter of the late Col. Bernard Hubley, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Geo. G. Cookman, Mr. Matthias Walter, to Miss Mary Ann Dawson, of this city.

In Reading, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. A. C. Thomas, of this city, Mr. Andrew Beck, to Miss Deborah Ann Brown, daughter of Mr. Richard Brown, all of the Northern Liberties.

DEATHS.

On the 11th inst. Harriet Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph T. and Mary Miles, aged 10 months.

Departed this life in Philadelphia, on the 26th of August, Benjamin Kelly, of Apoplexy, in the 83d year of his age, late of Chester County, Pa.

At Baltimore, on the 28th of August, of the prevailing epidemic, James Millechop, Esq. in the 26th year of his age, formerly a resident of Milford, Delaware. He was a kind husband, and tender father, an efficient officer and a good citizen.

On Thursday morning, after a short and painful illness, Mr. John C. Taws, aged 35 years.

On Thursday morning, Mr. Benjamin Sexton, in the 35th year of his age.

On Wednesday, 5th instant, Miss Elizabeth Deal, daughter of Peter Deal, Jr. of Kensington, aged 18 years and 8 months.

On Thursday, Elizabeth Cook, wife of Mr. Thos. Cook, aged 32 years, a native of Edinburg, Scotland.

On the 28th ult. at his residence, in Blockley, Jonathan Johnson, in the 65th year of his age—and on the 4th inst. his son Jacob Johnson, in the 36th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. Andrew Glover.

On Tuesday, 4th inst. Mrs. Dorothy Dale, relict of the late Commodore Richard Dale, in the 66th year of her age.

At Mobile, on the 20th ult. Mr. Ebenezer Workman, a native of the State of Pennsylvania, aged about 23 years, and for the last three years a respectable citizen of Mobile.

At Baltimore, on Friday, 31st ult. Mr. Jonathan T. Parent, aged 24 years and 3 months.

At New York, Mr. Thomas Whiteman, Printer, aged 27 years, formerly of Carlisle, Cumberland county, Pa. of the prevailing epidemic.

Also, Mr. Samuel Morrison, Printer, aged 21, formerly of New Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

On Saturday evening, 8th inst. of a lingering illness, in the 22d year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Devenny.

On the evening of the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary Hamilton, after a tedious and lingering illness.

On Friday morning, of pulmonary consumption, Edward A. Smith, son of Newbury Smith, in the 28th year of his age.

At Pine Cottage, Burlington county, New Jersey, on Second day, 3d inst. Samuel R. Allen, late merchant, of Cincinnati, Ohio, of consumption, in the 41st year of his age.

In Port Carbon, on the 3d inst. George May Keim, infant son of Lewis Mayer, Esq.

In the city of Baltimore, on the 8th inst. of the prevailing epidemic, in the 27th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Ann Davis, wife of Pardon Davis, and daughter of Hannah Sagers.

On Sunday, 2d inst. after a long protracted illness, at the residence of Mr. John Laub, in Georgetown, District of Columbia, Miss Eliza Morrison, late of Philadelphia.

At Baltimore, on Wednesday, Brigadier General Benj. Enos, a gallant soldier, which was fully tested during the late war, more particularly, during the attack by the British at North Point.

On the 4th inst. in Baltimore county, Mrs. Sophia Stansbury, consort of Major Dixon Stansbury, aged 40 years.

On Sunday evening, of a tedious and lingering illness, in the 60th year of her age, Mrs. Maria Osbourn.

On the 10th instant, after a short illness, John Baptiste Bosse, son of the late Mr. Bosse, in the 23d year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Coultas Taylor, wife of Robert Taylor, and daughter of the late Thomas Leiper, in the 45th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, Martin Hill, of apoplexy.

On Tuesday afternoon, Ann Richardson, consort of John Richardson, merchant, in the 37th year of her age.

In Somerset, Pa. on Saturday, Major Gen. Alexander Ogle, Sen. aged about 74 years.

On the 31st ult. at Hamburg, Pa. of the prevailing epidemic, Mr. James Sands, of Philadelphia, in the 34th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 11th inst. Jacob Souder, in the 42d year of his age.

On Tuesday, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Mary Barns, in the 83d year of her age.

On the evening of the 10th inst. of consumption, which she bore with much fortitude and christian resignation, Miss Elizabeth Crider, in the 26th year of her age.

On the 9th inst. Dr. Lewis Summerl, in the 31st year of his age.

At her residence, at Washington City, after a lingering and painful illness, on Sunday, Mrs. Marcia Van Ness, the respected and lamented consort of Gen. Van Ness, Mayor of that city.—A lady long distinguished for her many virtues, both of a public and private character.

At his *late* farm, on the Pennepack Creek, near Holmesburg, on the 13th Aug., of Cholera, Mr. Elias Toy, in the 83d year of his age. In recording his death, it may be proper to say he was a kind father, an excellent neighbour, and the country's friend, for he was a Revolutionist, he was in actual service at the battle of Trenton, and several other small skirmishes, his death is as it were another golden tint, parting from a sunset sky. He was remarkably healthy, during that long term of years; he has passed a pleasant and useful spring of life, he has lived to see his country's summer glory, and passed away in the autumn of his life, with the full hope of reaping a plentiful harvest, in another and better world.

Extract of a letter, dated Charleston, South Carolina, September 6, 1832.

"You cannot imagine to what extent party spirit is carried; father arrayed against son, brother against brother, and in some instances, some of our patriotic 'fairer portion of creation' against their connubial partners. Politics are indeed raging here to a very alarming extent, and there is no knowing what measures our next Legislature will pursue as regards the Tariff laws, as the people are not all satisfied with the passage of the late Bill, as by no means removing as much of the burthen from the South as we demand."

At an adjourned meeting of the Mechanics and Working Men's Library Company, held Sept. 10th, 1832, the following members were elected officers for the ensuing six months:

President—John S. Warner.
Vice President—Aaron Keeler.
Corresponding Secretary—Geo. R. M'Farlane.
Recording Secretary—William Sharpless.
Treasurer—Joseph Aken.

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

R. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
B. Bussier's, No. 403 South Second street.
G. W. Donohue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.
Joseph Crowley, 405 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 293 South Fourth street.
Mrs. Hanse, No. 170 South Second street.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Saturday Evening, September 15th.

This Evening will be presented, first time in this city, the interesting drama of

THE RENT DAY.

Martin Heywood, - - - Mr. Hilson
Grantly, Mr. Murdock | Bullfrog, Placide
Crumbs, Jones | Silver Jack, Forrest
Toby Heywood, Wemyss |
Rachel Heywood, - - - Mrs. Hilson.

To conclude with a favorite Farce.

☞ *Mr. Cooper's Benefit on Monday.*

Theatre—Chesnut-Street.

Saturday Evening, September 15th.

The entertainments this evening will commence with

THE MASTER'S RIVAL.

After which *Mr. RICE* will appear, and sing his celebrated song of *Jim Crow*.

To conclude with a Series of Exhibitions by the

RAVEL FAMILY,

Consisting of Rope Dancing, Ballet Pantomime, &c.

☞ On Monday the Fairy Opera of *Cinderella*, in which *Madame Feron and Mr. Sinclair will appear.*

Sacred Music.

The subscriber will commence another term for teaching Music, on Wednesday evening, September 19th, in the Lecture Room, under St. Matthew's Church, in New street, below Fourth.

Wednesday evenings will be for a class that will commence on the first grand principles of singing. All those who wish to understand the first principles of singing, (connected with practical hymn tunes from good authors,) will meet at the Lecture Room, to form a class, on Wednesday evening, September 19th, at half past 7 o'clock.

Saturday afternoon, September 22d, at 3 o'clock, will commence a class for children where particular attention will be given to intonation, and the first grand principles of singing.

Saturday evening, September 22d, at half past 7 o'clock, will commence a class, to practice on Choruses, Duetts, Solos, &c. and hymn tunes on the most improved plan. Selections will be made from the most celebrated authors, such as Handel, Haydn, Mozart, &c.; some from approved authors of the present day, such as Hastings, Mason, &c.

Terms for adults $1 50 in advance a quarter, for one evening a week; or $3 for two evenings a week.

Terms for children, $1 in advance a quarter, for one afternoon a week. Private instruction will be given on reasonable terms.

J. W. DAVIS.

P. S. Collections published by the Handel and Haydn Society in Boston, Mass. will be used. sept 15—1t*

Hearing Restored.

Mr. Printer: "*Whatever has a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery ought to be published, and made known to the distressed, and to the sick.*"—Extract from Dr. Franklin's works.

York county, Pa. Sept. 22, 1831.

Dear Sir—I have been informed of your helping those that were troubled with deafness, and as I have, for fifteen years past, been more or less troubled with this affliction, and by the information I have of your honor and good name, I put complete confidence in sending money to you, and expecting not only an answer, but help also.

I have heretofore heard much about such a man as you, but never saw the person who had received any benefit from your medical skill, until Mr. John Chandler, one of our neighbors, after using your remedy, has got his hearing again as good as ever, and by him learning where you live, I make bold in addressing you, in hopes that I may receive the same help, and get my hearing again also, as my neighbor Chandler did.

I send a bank note, and wish you would do as well to me as you have done to others.

Do—try your best, and make me hear again as I and all our neighbors have such great faith in what we've heard and seen.

Your friend and well wisher, J. TIBBANY.

York county, State of Pennsylvania.

To *Doctor Green*, Reading, Pa.

N. B. Some folks, in our parts, have had their eyesight restored, through the strengthening virtue of the [illegible] that restored the hearing of Joseph Chandler. This gives to us additional hopes of help. J. TIBBANY.

sept 1—eowtf

Cheap DRY Goods!

The cheapest silk and merino shawls in this city, at No. 27[illegible] Market street above Eighth. We have just received and will sell low— per yard.

[illegible]

The above goods will be sold 20 per cent cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

☞ Country merchants are particularly requested to call and examine our silks and merino shawls, and other goods, as we are determined to sell low. sept 15—3t*

Pugh Madeira,

Cutler, Surgical Instrument, and Elastic Truss manufacturer, No. 117 North Third street, a few doors above Race east side. An elegant assortment of razors, penknives, scissors, &c. always on hand.

N. B. Grinding and polishing. sept 15—2t

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Christian Lehman, deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the said estate to make payment to

SYBILLA LEHMAN, Administratrix,
No. 59 North Eighth street.
sept 15—3t

GEORGE H. GUNDT, vs. CHARLES M. KAFKA. } *Domestic Attachment.*

The subscribers having been appointed by the court of Common Pleas of Northampton county, trustees, for all the creditors of Charles M. Kafka, do hereby request all persons having demands against the said Charles M. Kafka, to present them, and those who are indebted to him to make payment without delay; and those who have any property in their hands belonging to the said Charles M. Kafka, will give notice thereof, to

WILLIAM RICE,
JAMES LEIBERT, } *Trustees.*
JOHN F. RAUCH,

Bethlehem, Pa. Sept. 8, 1832. sept 15—4t*

BARTON'S Rheumatic Liniment,

For Rheumatism, Gout, Bruises, Sprains, Quinsey, &c. &c.

The success with which this liniment has been used in rheumatic complaints, is unprecedented; it was first introduced to the public last fall; yet in the short time which has transpired, has been the means of restoring hundreds of individuals to health—many of whom had been afflicted for weeks and used most remedies generally prescribed, without relief, in ordinary cases; it effects a cure in from 12 to 24 hours; but in some requires a longer time. There has never been an instance known where it has failed in giving relief; when used according to directions, (accompanying each bottle.) The intended length of this advertisement will not permit the publication, at this time, of the recommendations, which the proprietor has received; they all certify, however, the great cures which this liniment has performed; several express the desire that they may become the agents of making it more generally known to those afflicted. For sale by the gross, doz. or single bottle, by Isaac Thompson, north west corner of Second and Market streets, or Wm. Baker, No. 16 north Fifth street, sole agents for the city.

☞ A liberal discount to country merchants. sept 15—3mo*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

South East corner of Chesnut, in Third sts., (Up Stairs.) Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, Travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and bought Servants.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 18 years old, and 3 years to serve. Do. a Girl 20, and 8 to serve. do. 15 and 3.

A middle-aged man wants a situation as book-keeper, clerk or Teacher.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted.

To Bind, a white girl, 9 years old.
a colored boy, 14. do. 13.
do. do. 11. sept 1—4t*

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A good assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Kernan's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store No. 27 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c. june 30—

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

Three volumes of this popular Journal are now published and may be obtained, neatly bound, at the publication office, No. 19 Hudson's Alley, and of booksellers generally.

Either of the volumes, put up in paper covers for transportation by mail, may also be obtained. sept 1—tf

All things observed with care; nothing that's plain and easy be easily, if there lead the train.

From Lady Mary W. Montagues to Sir William Wortley.

Your Cella, forsooth, may warm blushing
Since here can I speak without pain
Why eyes heaven's odd you say wishes—
Oh! can't you their meaning conceive

My reasons would here by accounts,
And you can't be offended at reason,
Then don't you expect a day Fortune
Of what is too tender to name.

Secret pleasure in the presence of speaking,
Why should you expect it from me?
Our wishes should be in one meaning,
Till you tell us what they should be.

Then politely who don't you discovered
Did your heart not tell each lovingness so mine,
Ever need and tell over and over
What I in my bosom confine.

Sir William Wortley's Answer.

Dear Madam, when I have written
A man more tender than this in days
For me, I would not give a shilling
For one that is kind out of rule.

At least you might wait for our offers,
Nor people take and made in despair
If you've lived to three years without profiter
Your eighs you were lost in the air.

You should have to us years by your blushing
And not speak the strong tender phrase
'Tis cruel to persons and be provoking—
'Tis years to affect a disease.

That you're in a terrible taking
By all your fond actions I see,
But the fruit that will fall without shaking
Indeed is too mellow for me.

A man who had a tipping house, asked his neighbour what he should put upon the sign. "Water," said his neighbour, "Beggars would have."

A merchant residing not twenty miles from Boston, who kept the sale both hardware and fancy goods, had given to a newly entered apprentice, strict orders that when an article was wanted for which they had not got, he must mention something that had which had nearest that description of goods. A lady shortly after asking "Have you Stockings?" the boy replied, "No ma'am, but we have Gartners."

"Mr. Punch," said Lord Kelly, "I have you are a connoisseur in wines; and I, boy, some very old Constantia, which I wish you to taste. Bring in that Punch looked sprightly for the bottle, when, in the hurry of the changing, a pint was produced. "There," said his lordship, pouring out a quarter of a glass, and handing it to his witty guest, "there, Mr. Punch, that Constantia is twenty-two years of age." "I wonder you keep it so long," said Punch, "why, my lord, it is unpalatable." "I give you my honor it is; but why, pray, so sour?" "Because," replied the wag, "it is no longer of its age."

David Garrick was once on a visit at Mr. Right's seat, Manly-Hall, Essex, when Dr. Gough formed one of the party. Observing the patent appetite of the learned doctor, Garrick indulged in some pleasantries upon the occasion, to the great amusement of the company, the doctor excepted, who, when the laugh had subsided, thus addressed the party:—"Gentlemen, you must doubtless suppose, from the extreme delicacy with which Mr. Garrick has thought fit to treat me, that I am an acquaintance of his, but I can assure you that, till I saw him here, I never saw him but once before, and then I paid 3s for the sight." Emotion was stifled.

When that has ever seen Johnstone's "Mitis Mentor" will not shake his sides at the application of the following dialogue, to the Chancellor:—"For what reason, my lord, sugars" are not "lathered," no difficulty will be found in assigning to each his proper part.

A BILLITIA TRAINING.

"Tootins, the ball shoulder on you were."

"I say, Capting, Mike's joining his fire-lock with bayonet."

"Why, Dunnin Michael Bjylow, an't you ashamed to do such a thing as sign a temperance paper. I'll report you to the Court Martial."

"You without bayonets on your ourstalks, stand back in the rear rank—Tell ernst."

"Capting, why the drums don't you put the ranks further apart?—that are shaft's bagnet stuck right into Jim's trowsers, and I rather guess he won't set down quite so thick as he used to."

"I say, Mister, don't blow your backer smoke into my face."

"Why, dare it how could I help it; this here fuller bayonet fit fetlock stuck his bagnet right straight in my ear. I'm in my beaver, and I rather guess as how any on you would jirk your head a leetle one side, smoke or no smoke."

"Sister, hand me down my hat!"

"Can't do't—wait till the capting tells us to order arms—aren't being drummy fuzlock—those orders if your head was up too on't."

"That's right, Joe, pale eager I tell you—only arter this shoulder your fuzlock perpendikiler. John, you've got a a fuzlock, what made you bring your umbrel?"

"Why, Capting, the wind was due east, and I heard the varlies screechin, so I knew we'd have a shower."

"Tom, what are you lawkin about?"

"Why, Capting, Jim Lemmon has smashed my top with the butt of his gun, and rather guess it's a 26 pounder, for it's tarnation heavy."

"Jim Lemmon, jim have the politeness to take your gun off Tom's toes, and look out how you smash arter 'em."

"Capting, I say, here's an engagement, or rather an attack on the right flank."

"Why, Leftenant, you don't say so!—what is it?"

"Why, Parks Lemmon and George King fighting like thunder."

"Well, make a ring inter parade and see fair play, only tell them to stop till we git done manoeuvring. I say, Leftenant, what made you put fat Arthur in the front rank?"

"Knee as how, Capting, he's so tarnal switchel bellied he'll keep the ranks in open order. I rather guess if he should ever be presented to Major, he'll look like a stick of candy on a pedestal. If we should go to battle and all be killed but him, he wouldn't be the abiliton of the regiment."

"Colonel Shirflat, you go on the right of the company."

"What for, Capting?"

"Kase as how the tallest man always do; you are to be long as the Grand Cassawl, and split up like a two-foot rule. Now I tell you if you don't go right off, we'll make a lightnin rod of yo."

"Capting, I say, it's arter sun-down, and I rather guess I needn't carry any longer cordin to law."

"Well, I'm served. Now get into a straight line as quick as ground lightnin. Right face! Dismount!"

HOW TO DETECT A ROGUE.

Not for 'down east' from Boston lived a man of 'pretty considerable parts,' whose ambition it was 'to teach the young idea how to shoot,' and to sing psalms on a Sabbath day. He was considered an uncommonly 'cute fellow,' and possessed an excellent system, which was to push his pupils forward by a liberal application of the birch. One day (it was 'master day') the boys applied to him for leave to have an school; but he, having the morals and well-being of his people in view, put in his nein, which caused a great manifestation of displeasure that some were resolving in open rebellion. For boys generally prefer the march of intellect to the march of intellect. There they sat, sucking their thumbs and bitterly wailing their lot—the troops began to mutter—the drums rolled—and they heard the orderly sergeant give out the commands in a deafening voice—"fall in fellers! right dress!" It was too much to bear—no one of the little fellows, seeing the master's back turned, crept off up to the stove and placed a lump of assafoetida upon it. It soon begins to melt—the gas ascended, and the boys began to groan and hold their noses.

"My gracious! what's that?" asked the enraged pedagogue—"which of you's got garlic in your pockets?—Hey, boy—you've put it on the stove he's to you! Dan Moneypenny! did you do that, you rascal? Did you, Promise Gill? Nick Hindmost! step your laughing, you villain! Which of you boys done this? tell me, you dunce!"

The boys all denied knowing any thing about it, and as the stench now became too strong to bear, the master was compelled to dismiss the school, and let his vengeance rest until the morrow.

The morrow came, and the boys were separately asked if they knew any thing of the foul indignity offered to the olfactory nerves of the master.—"Sir! all were ignorant.—Well, now," said the master, "you all appear to be mighty innocent, but I have a way of finding out the guilty one. You all see that 'ere stove, do ye' Well, it's got no fire in it now, and its quite cold; you shall go one after another and touch it, and it will not fail to burn the guilty one. I've tried it for years, I tell you. Promise Gill, shut up all the windows and make the room dark.—Now, boys, when I say 'advance' do you go up each of you and touch the stove-pipe—the innocent need not be afraid."

He now walked lightly to stove and beamered the pipe with lamp-black, then returned to his seat and gave the word. The boys did as they were commanded—but not one of them said he was burnt.

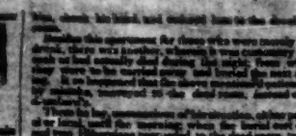
"Open the windows now, Promise Gill," exclaimed the master.—"Now boys, hold up your hands—Ha! Nick Hindmost! you've the fellow that put the stuff on the stove yesterday! You wouldn't touch it to-day, so you he's got your hands black.—The rest of the boys go home.—Nick, you stay here. I've got a little account to settle with you."

COPPERED ALIVE.

That persons, during the raging of a pestilence and the hurry of burials, have sometimes been earthed alive, there is very little doubt. We have not, however, heard of any well attested case of this kind, since the commencement of the present epidemic in our city; and the story we are about to relate, crouches for no more than the coldness a man, who, as will appear in the sequel, could not be persuaded that he was a proper subject for burial.

In the course of the disease, it has sometimes occurred, that a man, being found dead-drunk in the street, has been mistaken for a cholera patient, lifted upon a litter, and carried off to one of the Hospitals. It has been customary, in these cases, for the Medical attendants, on ascertaining the mistake, to order that drunken man to be had in a room, guard for that purpose, until he shall have slept off the liquor of liquor, and then dismiss him to take care of himself.

Two or three weeks since, a patient of this description was once evening brought to the ——— Hospital, supposed to be nearly in the last stage of cholera asphyxia. Certain it is, that he was prodigiously blue. The liquor consumed



him, shook his blood, and ordered him to the drunkard's room.

Another this apartment for those who were merely drunkards, there was another, whereto it was customary to lay such as had actually died during the night, from whence they were taken to the dissecting room, and buried the next morning. It is mentioned that the two remarkable patients, being accordingly conveyed to the dead room, devoid of the Hospital.

There he lay, unconscious of his situation, either personally or long, until the morning, when the burial cart came, and two Hibernians proceeded to the dead-room to take away the corpses. They found no other but the drunken man, who being still fast locked in the arms of sleep, they forthwith proceeded to coffin, and to nail up. They had him in his narrow house, and began to drive the nails, when the noise awoke him. He started up, thrust off the lid, and astonished them not a little. They were afraid

"What's gain to hurry you, sure," said one of the Hibernians, endeavoring to make the man lie down again, and he decently nailed up.

"To hurry me!" exclaimed the astonished drunkard.

"Ay, sure," answered the Irishman, coolly: "is we not thinkin all that time with the coffin?"

"But I'm not dead!" said the patient.

"Not dead!" exclaimed the Irishman, "what then's yourself entertained meaning now for a corpse meanin? Not dead! And sure you can't be in your right mind to say so. Come, for shame, if you please, and we'll nail up and bury ye directly."

"Directly!"

"Ay, sure, as decently as the times will admit of. It wouldn't hurry them now, that can get a coffin, like yourself, to be buried up in."

"But I tell you, I'm not dead!" repeated the drunken man, struggling to get out of the coffin.

"Not dead, maybe," exclaimed the Hibernian, endeavoring to keep him in—"that question were! do know. We feels at you out of the dead-room, where they put all the corpses, and if so be, you not dead, there's no reckonin at all to be placed to dead's credit."

"Have I been conducted into the room of the dissecting table?"

"Like that a pretty question now for a dead man to ask!"

"D—n! I tell you I'm not dead."

"Why, honey-bird, are you the dearest! Come, Jemmy, (addressing his brother, Hibernian,) you hold him down, while I nail him up. We can't be lingering here all day, as I have."

As the enlisted man saw there was no such thing as persuading these honest officials out of their duty, and that he must resort to much force to save himself, he made one desperate effort, shook off the dead-cloth, sprang from the coffin, and took to his heels.—N. Y. Gentleman.

From the London Court Journal.

How long and short of lovers have that Mistress was broken off.

Now the Lady Katherine was one of all companions the tallest lady in the Peerage. You might tumble over all the reigns of Burke, in his last and most excellent edition, without finding any lady within a head of her. The standard first was in a quadrille—what she stands in her stockings, to use the odious phrase of the betting people, I never heard, nor do I suppose I shall ever have the opportunity of knowing. I walked with her once, and I had a pain in my shoulder for a week afterwards.

Why is it that little men always fall in love with long ladies, and vice versa? I do not know, but I am sure that any one of a metaphysical turn could write a most admirable essay on the subject.—but I appeal to all my readers, if I have any, (and, if I have, I appeal to them, as a thing of my appeal) to decide, on a careful inspection of the loves of all their friends and acquaintance, if such is not the fact. There must be something in the contrast.

But passing by all metaphysics, and only stating that my Lord Simoon is the shortest Lord that used to be in the Upper House. He stands about four feet six. But to counterbalance such a defect (if it be one), he is a very good fellow, and has at least fifty thousand a year. I think that some kind fairy would take a couple of feet of my height, and add a similar length to my purse. The change would be most desirable. Let people say what they would, I should feel that I moved in a higher sphere.

Well, with whom did my Lord Simoon fall in love?—Why, with Lady Katherine of course. The friendship between their families was very close, and they grew up together—no, not grew up, for there was always a disparity in their growing, but they grew in a great measure reared together, and the little Lord fell in love with the lofty Lady.

"My dear Simoon," said his mother, "there is nothing against Lady Katherine; she is amiable, accomplished, high born and high bred. No money to be sure; but you do not want that. Her connexions are first rate, and her family politics immaculable, but you know there is such a difference between you both in appearance—pardon me for saying it, my dear Simoon—that you will look rather awkward. You know what I mean."

"Yes, my dear mother, I do," said his Lordship, standing on tiptoes, and taking the utmost altitude his shoulders would permit him; "but then we shall never be seen standing or walking together. We shall either ride, or drive, or be wheeled in some way or another; and I shall insist that she always sits on an ottoman."

"A judicious precaution," thought the countess, but she said nothing.

"Why," said Lady Katherine to her mamma, "Simoon is a good person enough. I have no particular objection to him, but he is so little."

"He has fifty thousand a year," said the Viscountess.

"Yes, I know that," said Lady Katherine; but how should we look going into a ball-room?"

"I cannot say," replied the Viscountess, "but it is a thing of more importance to get a ball-room to go into."

"We should be excessively quizzed," said Lady Katherine.

"People of fifty thousand a-year are never quizzed, my love," responded the Viscountess, "or if they are they never hear it, which comes to the same thing. You must not be so great a fool as to refuse Simoon."

"Hugh hoo!" said Lady Katherine. "I suppose then I must have him; but they will call us Glumdalca and Tom Thumb."

"Not to your face, my love," said the Viscountess, and think of his—"

"Four feet six to my six feet two," sighed the tall lady.

"No, my love, I was not going to say any thing so absurd. Think of his fifty thousand a-year."

It was settled that Lady Katherine should marry Lord Simoon. A great ball was given the night by Lady Brocade, and the lovers were both invited. Simoon does not dance. He would have no chance in walking. Her Ladyship does most vigorously.

"What a nice little fellow," said her first partner, Lord John Dimsdale, to Simoon. "Really he looks very happy to-night, poor little thing. Does not your ladyship think so? He is as gay as a monkey."

Her Ladyship said nothing.

"You my shoe," hoped her second partner, a Cornet in the Guards—"that Simoon is a deuced nice little creature. I don't think him that fool of every body else does. He's a pretty little plaything enough."

Her Ladyship sighed.

Sir Cornelius Murphy was her third partner.

"Your Loddyship," said the Hibernian, "knows Lord Simoon. Well then, he's a small pethers of a man—mighty like a well-grown human, especially if he's dead—but a good little creature after all. By my word, he'd make a fine match for your Loddyship. You would be pretty paired, though not exactly matched."

Her Ladyship bit her lip, and looked angry, but Sir Cornelius saw it not.

Lady Katherine danced no more that night.

"I will not have him," said she to her mother,—"not if he had five hundred thousand pounds a-year."

"And why," said the Viscountess.

"I don't know," replied the Lady Katherine. She felt no inclination to repeat the observations of her three partners.

"Well," said the Viscountess, you have thrown away a coronet and a fortune, because a man is not fit to be a private soldier in the Guards. You will repent it, Lady Katharine. He will scarcely reach that those who are not as curious in grenadiers as you are."

Her Ladyship was a true prophet. Simoon is shortly to be married to a lady who is just an inch lower than Lady Katharine.

WEEPING.

Young women are full of tears. They will weep as bitterly for the loss of a new dress as for the loss of an old lover. They will weep for any thing or for nothing. They will scold you to death for accidentally tearing a new gown, and weep for spite that they cannot be revenged on you. They will play the coquette in your presence and weep when you are absent. They will weep because they cannot go to a ball or a tea party, or because their parents will not permit them to run away with a blackguard, and they will weep because they cannot have every thing in their own way. Married women weep to conquer. Tears are the most potent arms of matrimonial warfare. If a gruff husband has abused his wife, she weeps, and he relents and promises better behaviour. How many men have gone to bed in wrath, and risen in the morning quite subdued with tears and a certain lecture! Women weep to get at their husband's purses, and they also weep when their own are revealed. They weep through pride, through vanity, through folly, through cunning, and through weakness. They will weep for a husband's misfortunes, while they scold himself. A woman will weep over the dead body of her husband, while her vanity will ask her neighbours how she is fitted with her mournings. She weeps for one husband that she may get another. The "widow of Ephesus" has bedewed the grave of her spouse with one eye, while she squinted love to a young soldier with the other. Drunkards are much given to weeping.

They will shed tears of bitter repentance this moment, and sin the next. It is the common thing to hear them cursing the effects of intemperance, while they are poisoning the cup of indulgence, and stooping to gulp down its contents. The beggar and the mendicant weep for a livelihood; they coin their tears into them pence for the current money of the realm. The man weeps you into a charitable humor, and the other makes you pay for being forced to weep along with him. Sympathy binds us to relieve the one, and curiosity promises us to support the other. We relieve the beggar when he prefers his claim, and we pay the tragedian before hand. The one weeps whether we will or not, but the other weeps only when he is well paid for it. Poets are a weeping tribe. They are so real in their tears; they would have the whole world to weep along with them. Their sensibility is so exquisite, and their imagination so fantastic, that they can make the material world to sympathize with their sorrows. The dew on the cheek of the lily is compared to tears on the cheek of a disconsolate maiden; when it glitters on the hedage at twilight, it is called the tears of the evening, and when the sun rises and exhales the dew-drops from the flowers, it is said to wipe away the tears of the morning. Thus we have a weeping day and a weeping night. We have weeping rocks, weeping waterfalls, weeping willows, weeping grottoes, weeping skies, weeping climates, and if any signal calamity has befallen a great man, we have, to finish the climax, a weeping world.

Purity of Water.—The purity of water is indicated by its specific gravity. By a late act of parliament it is declared that a cubic inch of water purified by distillation, weighs, at the temperature of 62 degrees, barometer 30 inches, exactly 252,456 grains. An imperial pint of perfectly pure water weighs precisely 20 avoirdupois ounces at 60 deg. Any water heavier than this must be less pure. That the highest water is the best, is an old and true principle.

The friendship of some men reminds Brutus. They have a hundred hands.

CRISPIN AND KITTY.

Supposed to be written by a poor, broken-hearted Cobbler on the death of his wife.

As close as we the mouse, Sal,
Crowded this Flower Lodge,
While I am Hood's Crib every a Hole,
We lived through life together.

We Work'd in love a faithful Pair,
I ne'er had her an ass,
But when it Lad Poor Kate drew near,
Death Death'd her from my Stall.

Ah, dearest me Lodge's now a Land,
My Shoes remove we'll never, I
I trust my Kit now finds Abode,
Where coals no more want Mending!

Time Cancer away, in delightful Bower,
Thread Business was the Stone
I'd Poor Kate shared of clay Sheep and Pumps
Were dark in Kate's Grave!

Gentlemen are serious in society, their conversation seldom, their entertainment never, their whole public life, from year to century, is the comic class strongly marked, and kind money in this people.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

From the Medical Flora of the United States.

NORTH AMERICAN GRAPE VINES.

[CONTINUED.]

Fig. E.—Elongated Grape.—Petioles striated hairy subequal. Leaves ovate cordate 5 lobed, lobes with remote lobes, sinuses and lobes narrow acute, teeth large remote callosite, hairy above, dirty gray beneath, nerves fulvous gray. Berries blue, large, very sweet and juicy. Found in New Jersey. Begins to be cultivated, fruit as sweet as sugar, somewhat like the Bland Grape, but blue, and leaves totally different.

Fig. F.—Prolific Grape.—Branches substriated, subpilose. Petiole short, pilose. Leaves cordate acute, of a square form, trifid, trilobe or 5 lobed, base acute with distant rounded lobes, upper lobes and sinuses variable, margin acute serrate above smooth, beneath cinereous pubescence, nerves fulvous. Racemes compound prolliferous. Berries large elliptical. A very interesting and valuable species, with many varieties, and a multitude of vulgar names, such as *Alexander, Tasker, Schuylkill, Matsons, Mitchell, Clifton, Lagour, Cape, Isabella, Catawba, Tilton, Muscy Grapes, &c.* all belonging to one kind, although forming several varieties. They are real native grapes, found from Pennsylvania to Carolina and Ohio, in woods. The grapes are plentiful, large, fine, with a tough skin and a rich sweet juice. Already much cultivated and valued for eating and wine.

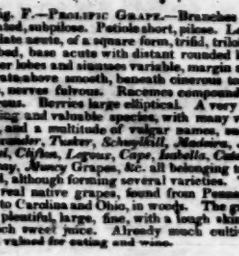


Fig. G.—Dissected Vine.—Branches tomentose rusty. Petioles very short, round, tomentose rusty. Leaves palmate multilobe, base oval acute, sinuses obovul rounded, segments bilobe, the middle ones trilobe, lobes oval lanceolate acute, with but few acute teeth, pubescent above, rusty glaucous beneath, nerves rusty. Found on the Washita and Red River, cultivated at Bartram's Garden. Grape large, good and sweet. Var. 1. *Rubrique.*—Petioles red. Leaves smaller, 5 lobed, lobes oval entire acuminate, without lobes, rusty gray beneath, nerves concolor. Is it a peculiar species?

Fig. H.—Bland Grape.—Branches round and smooth. Petioles striated pilose subequal. Leaves nearly square, cordate or rather split at the base, sinus narrow acute, with lobes overlooking; trifid, sinuses small acute, segments acute, the terminal larger; teeth unequal obtusely mucronate; smooth above, glaucous and sparingly arachnoidal beneath, with rusty nerves. Racemes compound. Berries large and sweet. From Pennsylvania to Louisiana. One of the most commonly cultivated as best for eating and wine: the bunches are large, the berries as large as the common wine grape of Europe, commonly pale purple, with a thin skin and white sweet juice. Many names given to it, Madeira Grape, although a true native, Mazzei Grape, Powell Grape, Clifton Grape, &c.

Newspapers in Schools.—It has been more than once proposed that newspapers should be introduced into our schools. Their indiscriminate use would be far from profitable, but the following extract from Alcott's 'historical description of the first public school in Hartford,' illustrates a method of conducting this exercise, which cannot fail to do good.

'Scholars, what is the latest news from Europe? The British Parliament is prorogued. *Prorogued!* what does that mean? Adjourned. Who did this? Who prorogued the Parliament? The King. Who is the King of Great Britain? William IV. Is he a popular king? Yes. What do you mean by popular? In favor with the people. Why did the king prorogue the parliament? Because he was friendly to the reform bill. And who are opposed to that bill? The peers, or house of Lords. How many names are there in the British parliament? Two. What are they called? The house of lords and the house of commons.

How has the war between Russia and Poland terminated? The Russians have taken Warsaw and conquered Poland. What is to become of Poland now? It will probably come under the sway of Russia again. Who has made distinguished himself in the war? The Polish General, Skrzynecki.

What was the latest news from Greece? The great Cape d' Istria has been assassinated.—Who was called great Cape d' Istria? The President of Greece. In Greece in Asia? No, sir. Where is it then? In the southern part of Europe.

What is the most important news in the U. States? Congress has just assembled at Washington. For what purpose does Congress meet? To make laws. Of whom does Congress consist? How many members from each state, and how often appointed? How many representatives, and how long do they hold their offices?'

This will serve as a specimen of the method of studying newspapers. The plan is rather novel, and will exhibit at a glance a taste for reading, and a love for general information. But this is not all. The conversation about Poland and Greece enlighten a portion of the minds of the pupils, to understand the geography and history of those countries, and fix in their memories, to which they contain important relations. The history and geography thus taught will hardly ever be forgotten.—*Journal of Education.*

Sir Walter Scott.—The Cincinnati Daily Advertiser pays the following tribute to the dying Baronet:

Next to Shakespeare, Sir Walter Scott is perhaps the greatest genius that has adorned the English language. Awaking literary quarrels, he has enjoyed the highest literary reputation. His bolds the throne by election, and was elected unanimously. Without any of the little jealousy which has so often disgraced even the highest talents, he has ever been willing to give to all his contemporaries a "heaped up measure of justice." He possesses the loftiest imagination without any of the eccentricities which so often accompany it; it is guided by the clearest sense, and a profound knowledge of the world.

Because he has great genius, he claims none of its immunities of license for vice or sanction folly. All his faculties are happily balanced. His have not been the erratic wanderings of the meteor, but the steadiness of the fixed star. He is great and he is good. The affectionate father, the tender husband, and the firm friend, he delights in the happiness of all around him, and does all he can, plentifully and artlessly, to promote it. He is said to be unassuming, and ever willing and ready to yield to others, without the slightest shade of dictation, and without bad feeling of any kind, he has not all his illustrious contemporaries.

When Byron (who had slandered him) died, Scott paid a glorious tribute to his memory—like Fisher Ames, at the death of Hamilton, "his heart grew liquid while he wrote, and he poured it forth like water." Gifted with so good a heart, and such a godlike intellect, he will be gathered to his fathers with the admiration of the whole civilized world tributary at his tomb, and with the consciousness, best of all in the closing scene, that he has written no line

"Which dying he would wish to blot."

PRINTERS.

Cast Iron on WIND.

We observe the following pithy and humorous remarks, in the editorial column, of a New York paper, and we advise all our brethren to follow its example:

Our subscribers and others, who owe us on money will take notice that pay day is coming on, and their debts ought to be paid.

We can enumerate many reasons for it, but the few following will suffice.

	In the 1st place the paper maker wants his pay of the poor Printer.
2d.	Our workmen want their pay.
3d.	Our laborers want their pay.
4th.	Our Carriers want their pay.
5th.	Our every Printer's D——l wants their pay.
6th.	And even, the very Butcher and Baker want their pay too.

"BUT THEY MAY SAY, WHERE THEY CAN AT."

And indeed:

All! all! ye ——and every body, want their pay, from the poor Printer.

Death not then! He;——yes, he:

want his pay also!

For

see the celebrated Doctor Green of Reading myth:

A PRINTER.

cannot live on WIND, and the time has come, when the Church. HE MUST HAVE HIS PAY, as well as other folks.

For Sale or Rent.

The House and Lot now occupied by the Subscriber in the city of Trenton, N. J. situated at the corner of Green and Front sts. The house is large and commodious, a large kitchen and a variety of outer room. The hydrant water in the kitchen and at the back door. The house has been occupied for a number of years as a boarding school for girls, and is well adapted for that purpose, or for a school for boys.

The out buildings are a wood house and coal house, a carriage house, stables and cow-house, with a hay loft over the whole; a well near the stable door; a large garden with a variety of fruits; and a good grass lot at the lower end.

The property will be shewn by the subscriber on the premises. Immediate possession may be had, if required.

8th mo. 25—3t* JOSHUA NEWBOLD.

Tanner's new Map of the U. States,

Is now published and for sale at No. 144 Chestnut street. A large map of the U. States, on a new and elegant edition, greatly improved by H. S. Tanner.

Price of the map mounted on rollers	$6 00
do. do. folded in sheets	6 00
do. do. in book note paper for the pocket	6 00
do. do. do. in cambric	7 50

This map contains, in addition to all the new counties, towns, canals, railroads, &c. recently formed, the post roads, accurate plans of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans and Cincinnati, together with particular maps of the environs of Boston and New York, with the lines respectively, profiles of all the most important canals and railroads in the United States, and numerous national tables, showing at a glance the population, &c. The whole comprising of 23 supplemental plans, maps, diagrams, &c. may 6—3t

Medicated Cordial.

This surprising but valuable preparation, unlike the dangerous nostrums of the day, does only to supersede the contrary effects of the Cholera, but to prevent its approach to the bowels. It is now generally known that most persons are well aware of the fact, that during the prevalence of the dreadful cholera, and that during its prevalence there is a more than usual liability to one or the other of these complaints. A lady, or a gentleman, would regulate the bowels (frequently without pain or griping) by a medicine not, and be at the same time exposed to the attack of the cholera, or vice versa. But this medicine, in addition to its power of regulating the bowels, is a powerful cordial